



CONTINENTAL TOURIST,

AND

PICTORIAL COMPANION.

ILLUSTRATED WITH

SIXTY-TWO BEAUTIFUL ENGRAVINGS ON STEEL,

OF THE MOST INTERESTING

EUROPEAN SCENERY.

COMMENCING AT ANTWERP, PROCEEDING THROUGH THE PLACID GARDEN-LIKE
SCENERY OF THE NETHERLANDS; AND BY WAY OF COLOGNE TO THE
BANKS OF THAT BEAUTIFUL RIVER, WHOSE SPLENDID AND STU-
PENDOUS SCENERY DELIGHTS THE EYE AND ENCHANTS
THE MIND; THENCE THROUGH THE BATHS OF
NASSAU, AND THE TAUNUS RANGE OF
MOUNTAINS TO FRANKFORT ON
THE MAIN.

LONDON:

PUBLISHED BY BLACK AND ARMSTRONG,

FOREIGN BOOKSELLERS TO HER MAJESTY AND PRINCE ALBERT;

AND SOLD BY THE BOOKSELLERS OF PARIS, VIENNA, BRUSSELS, BERLIN, FRANKFORT,
ST. PETERSBURGH, AND ALL THE EUROPEAN CITIES.

CONTINENTAL TOURIST,

&c. &c.

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P R E F A C E .

THE most striking feature of the present century, distinguished as it is in a variety of other respects, is the liberal encouragement bestowed on those whose exertions in advancing the cause of science have been evinced, either by the production of original works, or by bringing to light and illustrating the master-pieces of antiquity. To this encouragement we must entirely attribute the rapid strides which art and literature are daily making towards perfection: and to it we must also ascribe the close union which subsists between the artist and the man of learning. That this union exists, must be evident to the most superficial observer — and that it is productive of essential benefit to the public, by urging them to vie with each other in rendering their works as perfect as possible, is plainly seen in the numerous publications that almost daily appear. In many of these, the splendid engravings by which they are accompanied are merely ornamental: in others they serve as useful illustrations of various striking passages:— but in

some they are not merely useful,—they are often absolutely necessary.

The latter observation applies immediately to the work before us, for it is intended to be, not merely a guide and companion to the traveller (though this of course is its main object): but a book to which the man who has travelled, may always refer with satisfaction; and in which those whom business or other circumstances preclude from the advantages of travelling, may find amusement and information.

Much has already been written with a view of giving the English reader an acquaintance with the Continent: all its beauties of art and nature, its manners, customs, &c., have been again and again described. Tours and guide-books innumerable have been published, all tending to the same object. But they are, for the most part, too prolix, or written merely upon particular places.

In compiling the present publication, it has been our aim to produce a work, which, following the most agreeable and picturesque route, will lead through all those parts of the Continent which contain any thing worthy the attention of the reader or the interest of the traveller. Each place of importance, through which the road may lie, will be accompanied by a plan; and every thing remarkable either in the place or its environs will be represented in a series of highly finished engravings. Our observation will

extend not only to the beauties that may lie immediately beneath the traveller's eye, but shall embrace also those objects worthy of notice, which, lying at a distance from the direct line of the route, are usually either entirely passed over or only casually glanced at. In short, we shall mention in as succinct yet clear a manner as possible, all that is worthy of observation — thus offering to the Public, at an unusually moderate price, a really useful guide, which, comprising all that is necessary to the traveller, and useful to the curious student, will obviate the necessity of purchasing expensive books, that are, after all, of little utility.

We are not aware that any work of travels has hitherto been published on the plan which we have adopted :—that of adding life and spirit to the narrative, by numerous animated and picturesque engravings. We have seen the most noble images of our Poets, and the most beautiful scenes of our novelists, called into life by the hand of the artist ; thus exciting in the breast of the reader, feelings of admiration which words alone could never produce, and throwing a tenfold degree of beauty around the descriptions from which they were sketched. And who that has traversed the placid, garden-like scenery of the Netherlands,— who has journeyed on the banks of that ‘ exulting and abounding river ’ flowing ‘ mid streams and dells

Fruit, foliage, crag, wood, cornfield, mountain, vine,
And chiefless castles ’—

or who, that after wandering through the stupendous scenes of Switzerland, has scaled the Alpine heights, and gazed with rapture on the sunny plains of Italy—who is there that has seen these things, and has not turned from the dry notices of his guide-book and wished for something that might give a lasting impression to the beauties there displayed before him? something which might, in after years, recall those impressions with the same vivid force as when they were first felt? It is to supply this desideratum—to throw life and beauty around scenes which language cannot adequately portray—to relieve the dull matter of fact insipidity of ordinary guide-books by images which may arrest the attention and delight the imagination, in fine not only to point out what is most deserving admiration, but to display the objects themselves in a series of spirited engravings—these are the motives which have led to the publication of the present work. One more advantage above ordinary books of travel it is hoped this will be found to possess—that of exciting in the traveller a desire to visit the objects here delineated—for who that has seen an able representation of any beauty whether of nature or of art, would not wish if possible to behold the original? When we add that these engravings are executed by the first artists, from drawings taken on the spot expressly for this work, and that no labour or expence has been spared to render the whole as perfect as possible—we feel confident

that our exertions will be duly appreciated—and should they prove successful, we shall find our highest reward in reflecting that we have supplied a deficiency which has long been lamented, but which none have ever attempted to remedy.

In conclusion we would remark that, as in spite of our utmost attention, defects may creep in, the reader may perhaps be induced to view them with a more lenient eye, when he reflects that it is much more easy, as well as more pleasing, to arrange our own ideas, than to undertake the difficult and alas! often unthankful office of combining those of others,—of deciding between conflicting and often contradictory narratives,—and of reducing into one compact and intelligible narration, the widely scattered notices of writers of different times, and countries, and opinions. We have, indeed, had recourse to every source of information in our power—thus enabling us, we trust, to fulfil our promise to the public, of producing an instructive, and at the same time, an interesting work, and at a price so moderate, as to place it within the reach of every one.

THE NETHERLANDS.

The provinces, once known under the general appellation of the Netherlands, are now divided into the Kingdoms of Holland and Belgium, and the grand-duchy of Luxemburg. They are situated between the 49th and 53rd degrees of north latitude, and extend from 2° to 7° east longitude. On the North and West they are bounded by the North Sea; on the South by France; and on the East by Germany. The number of inhabitants has been estimated at about 6,000,000, scattered over a surface of 17,200 square miles. In the kingdom of Belgium the Catholic religion is predominant: but in Holland the doctrines of Calvin were early adopted, and still continue to prevail. Each of these kingdoms has been subdivided into nine provinces, the names of which are of too little importance to render an enumeration of them necessary. The face of the country is, with the exception of a few sand-hills, almost a perfect level; and towards the North the ground is low, marshy, and intersected by numerous canals. Dykes of immense extent, and erected at an enormous cost, and with incredible labor, protect the inhabitants of the coast from the encroachments of the sea. The climate of the Northern provinces is cold and damp; that of the Southern more mild and settled. The principal rivers are the

Rhine, the Maas (Meuse), the Yssel, the Leck, and the Scheldt: there are two remarkable bays, the Dollart and the Zuyder-Zee.

For our first accounts of the inhabitants of Holland and Belgium we are indebted to the pen of Julius Cæsar. This General, on his arrival from Gaul on the banks of the Rhine, found all the Netherlandic provinces under the rule of three principal tribes, the Belgæ, Frisi, and Batavi. The last were no less distinguished above all the inhabitants of those countries, by their skill and valour, than by their strength of limb and loftiness of stature. They were a branch of the Catti, a tribe whom intestine feuds had driven from Hesse, their native country; and whose manners, customs, and religion, were similar to those of the Germans. In this their adopted country, they formed a system of government which appears to have been a mixture of Aristocracy and Democracy; and even thus early did they display a degree of knowledge superior to that of their neighbours. They gave battle in regular and compact order, following implicitly the directions of their chiefs, to whose superior skill, and not to fortune, they were wont to ascribe success in war.

Tacitus assigns, as one cause of their extraordinary bravery, the share which the women invariably bore in the warlike enterprizes of the tribe—all the individuals of each family being formed into a band, or troop, under the guidance of a chosen leader.

The Belgæ and Frisi boldly encountered the Roman armies that first invaded their country—but all their efforts were unavailing against the conquerors of the world; and they were at length compelled to submit. The Batavi on the contrary, proffered their friendship, which was joyful,

accepted by the Romans. In the battle of Pharsalia, and in the conquest of Gaul, their services gained them the esteem and confidence of the conquerors. The flower of their youth formed the body-guard of the Emperor, and their cavalry was long considered the strength of the Roman armies. While the other conquered provinces were compelled to submit to the yoke, they enjoyed their own laws and immunities in perfect liberty. It was to their valour that Agricola was indebted for his successes in Britain. When however, the Roman Empire, attacked by barbarians in its very centre, could no longer support or protect its more distant provinces, the Netherlands became the prey of the warlike Franks; and although the Frisi long maintained their power and independence, they were at length entirely subdued by the victorious arms of Charles Martel.

The Netherlands were considered by Charlemagne a most valuable portion of his widely extended dominions. After the death of that Emperor they were divided among his nephews, agreeably to the partition made in the treaty of Verdun. Intestine dissensions and troubles, however, soon tore them from the power of France, and threw them in 927, under the feudal jurisdiction of the German Emperor, Henry I. But this state of things continued not long: the princes and nobles among whom the country had been portioned, lived in a state of continual hostility with each other: their revenues became gradually more inadequate to support the expences of their warlike expeditions: and in return for large sums of money, they frequently made important and valuable concessions to their vassals. In the course of years, these concessions had given an almost entire freedom to the greater part of

their subjects—but at the same time so far weakened their own power, as gradually to pave the way for the subsequent conquest of their possessions by the arms of Burgundy.—About the middle of the fifteenth century, we find the greater portion of the Netherlandic provinces united under the dominion of Philip the good, Duke of Burgundy. By the treaty of Arras, concluded with France in 1435, he obtained possession of Boulogne, and several tracts of territory on the Somme. His dominions were soon distinguished throughout Europe, by their superiority in arts and manufactures—and the cities of Antwerp, Bruges, and Ghent, rivalled even Venice herself in the extent and richness of their commerce.

After the death of Charles the bold, the Netherland passed under the dominion of the house of Austria, by the marriage of Mary, sole daughter and heiress of Charles, with Maximilian I. This princess sowed the first seeds of those disasters, which in later years overwhelmed her empire. Austria took forcible possession of all her territories; and her husband Maximilian, despite her tears and entreaties, maintained his power by means the most violent and unjust. This conduct at length so exasperated the people, that they rose in a body, seized him in the market-place of Bruges, in the midst of his foreign guards, and threw him into prison. There he lingered for some months; the intercession even of the pope in his behalf, was ineffectual; nor did he recover his liberty until he had guaranteed to his subjects a full and free enjoyment of all their rights and immunities. Philip the fair, son of Maximilian, espoused Joanna Princess of Castille, and by this marriage succeeded to the crown of Spain. His son, the Emperor Charles V., was thus by birth King of

Spain, and the two Sicilies—Lord of the Netherlands and the New World. But although in Spain and Germany he ruled with all the despotic authority of an absolute monarch, in the Netherlands he ranked only as the first citizen—and respected, at least when they did not immediately clash with his other projects, those rights and immunities so jealously guarded by the Netherlanders.

That affection for the Netherlands which Charles himself felt, he looked for in vain in his son: and in vain did he send him to reside for some time in Flanders, for the purpose of enabling him, by personal intercourse, to learn and adopt the manners of the Netherlanders. Philip deemed this a condescension, at which his pride revolted: nor could the counsels of his Father, the vast scope of which his mind could not comprehend, ever induce him to sympathise with the habits or feelings of a people so different, in every respect, from the Spaniards. In the year 1555 he received from his Father the government of the Netherlands, and soon after the crown of Spain. He had long before in an assembly of the states at Louvain, bound himself by oath to maintain inviolate the rights of the Netherlanders: to engage in no war without the consent of the States: to make no alterations in the coin unless authorised by them: and to nominate none but natives of the country to the supreme council of Brabant.

Before, however, we proceed farther, it is necessary to say a few words upon the change of belief which had taken place in the Netherlands, and which had such a mighty influence over the subsequent events of its history.

The new system of religion, although opposed with all his power by Charles V., had made an astonishing progress in the Netherlands. New proselytes continually

swelled its ranks, augmented as these were by thousands of English, French, and German refugees, who, while they found in Flanders a shelter from persecution, endeavoured, with all their power, to propagate the faith for which they suffered. With the extension of the new doctrines, the prosperity of the country seemed to increase — and both were in their fullest vigour when Philip entered on his government. This weak-minded tyrant left no means untried to overturn both. He openly violated the rights and privileges which he had sworn to protect: imposed new taxes: introduced Spanish troops into the country, and encouraged these to harass and impoverish the citizens by every species of rapine and licentiousness. His first step towards the extirpation of the reformed faith, was his renewing in all their force, the terrible laws enacted against it by his Father. But these despotic acts awoke the hostility of the people. They resisted them to the utmost of their power, and in this resistance were powerfully sustained by the united talents of three men — the greatest, perhaps, of all who figure in the history of the Netherlands. These were Count Egmont, William Prince of Orange, and Count Horn. The first was idolized by the people for his abilities as a general: the second was perhaps superior to any statesman of his time: and the third united to immense wealth and unbounded credit, a restless spirit and an ardent love of liberty.

About this time the Netherlands were bestowed on Mary of Austria, Arch-duchess of Parma, and natural daughter of Charles V. She was met by Philip on the borders of Flanders, and conducted with the greatest pomp to Ghent, where the States-general were then assembled. Philip, however, still retained the Stattholdership of several Pro-

vinces — Count Egmont was appointed Stattholder in Flanders and Artois : William of Orange, in Holland, Zealand, Utrecht, West-friesland, Voorne, Briel, and Burgundy : and Count Horn was invested with the dignity of Admiral of the Netherlands.

One of the first acts of Mary was to enjoin the public reading of the decisions of the Council of Trent. The former atrocities of the Spanish inquisition sunk into insignificance, when compared with those which marked its establishment in the Netherlands. Every barbarity which the blood-thirsty spirit of bigotry could devise, was unfeelingly and unrelentingly practised upon the unfortunate Netherlands. Many thousands fled their country, leaving wealth and home, and all that was dear to them, to enjoy in foreign lands their religious opinions unmolested. Wherever these exiles fixed their abode, they contributed to increase the wealth and prosperity of the land that sheltered them, by introducing the industry and manufactures of their native country. None profited more by the shelter afforded to these emigrants than England, then under the sway of Queen Elizabeth.

When Mary saw her dominions thus daily thinned of their inhabitants, she endeavoured, but ineffectually, to put a stop to the persecution. She requested from the King a general pardon for the reformers, but instead of obtaining it, she was dismissed from her government. The fate of the Netherlands was now left to the cruel and merciless Alva. In 1567 he entered the Netherlands at the head of a Spanish army of ten thousand men — with unlimited powers from his sanguinary master to repress all malcontents and exterminate all heretics. To describe the atrocious deeds of this monster, is beyond the power of

language. Counts Egmont and Horn, who imprudently trusted to the word of a minister of Philip II. fell beneath the axe of the executioner on the 2nd of June, 1568: and about the same time was established that infamous chamber—long designated by the Netherlanders, the “council of blood”—and which was opened by John of Vargas with the declaration “that all the Netherlanders deserved the gallows.”

William of Orange had fled with his brother to France, and found a friend and benefactor in the Admiral Coligny. It was this great man who first pointed out to the Prince of Orange the probable success with which an attempt might be made on the Spaniards by sea, as they maintained but few ships on the coasts of the Netherlands. William, in consequence of this suggestion, purchased several small vessels, and with these attacked and took a great number of Spanish ships. His success stimulated others to similar attempts: and he was soon enabled to fit out a small fleet, which he placed under the command of his tried friend Admiral Lumey. This commander had the good fortune in 1570 to surprise the harbour of Briel, and soon after to make himself master of the town. Inspired by this success, and by several other subsequent conquests, the whole people unanimously resolved to throw off the Spanish yoke. A war ensued, and was carried on by both parties with the bitterest animosity; and it was not until after years of bloodshed and horror that victory was at last wrung from the Spaniards.

Previous to the year 1579 the Netherlanders had always declared that they warred not against the Stattholder appointed by the King, nor against the King himself, and in consequence, they invariably placed his name at the

head of their acts. But William so plainly showed them the absurdity of such a proceeding, that at length, on the 23rd of January 1579, they openly declared their independence, and publicly renounced all connection with the crown of Spain. This declaration, made in the famous assembly of Utrecht, was the foundation-stone of the independence of the Netherlands.

But the man by whose counsel and exertions freedom was thus restored, enjoyed not long the fruits of his labours. He fell a victim to Philip's vengeance. A reward of 80,000 ducats and the decoration of the order of St. Jago, were promised to him who should take the life of William. After several attempts had been made without success by various Spanish emissaries, the bloody deed was at last perpetrated by Balthazar Gerard, one of the Prince's own servants. This assassin fired at the Prince as he passed unattended from the banquet-hall. Three bullets had entered his body, and he fell dead instantaneously.

The union which had been formed at Utrecht, comprised at first Holland, Zealand, Gueldres, Friesland, and Utrecht—Uveryssel and Groningen joined it at a later period. The object of this union was to maintain the political and religious freedom of each individual province, and to watch over the safety of the whole country. Brabant and Flanders again asserted their independence, and from this time the Netherlands became divided into Holland and Belgium.

After the death of William, the states placed themselves under the protection of Queen Elizabeth. She appointed her favorite Leicester minister to the States and he was invested with the dignity of Stattholder. His conduct

however soon provoked their discontent, and they chose in his room Maurice, son of Prince William of Orange.

Maurice inherited the abilities of his Father, and being placed by Leicester's departure at the head of affairs, put the last hand to the great work of delivering his country from the yoke of Spain. In 1600 he totally routed the Spanish forces at Nieuport, and in 1609 concluded a truce for twelve years, in which Spain was obliged to acknowledge the independence of Holland, and to tolerate a mutual commerce between the two countries.

But whilst Holland thus, under the mild government of her Stattholders, continued to increase in wealth and prosperity, Belgium remained subject to Spanish tyranny, until the memorable victory gained by the Duke of Marlborough at Ramillies, in 1706. After this, Brabant and several other Belgic provinces acknowledged the authority of Charles VI., Emperor of Germany.

The House of Austria retained possession of these newly acquired dominions, until they were conquered by France in 1741. By the intervention of England and Holland however they were again restored, and continued in tranquillity until 1788, when a revolution broke out which threatened an entire separation from Austria. This was however prevented by the pacific behaviour and salutary measures of the Emperor Leopold. In 1792 the French, under Dumourier, entered Belgium, and in 1794 it was annexed to the French republic.

Holland also having imbibed the principles of republicanism, declared against the Stattholder, and became incorporated with the republic of France. But the deluded patriots soon perceived that the splendid hopes held out to them were entirely visionary, and that their com-

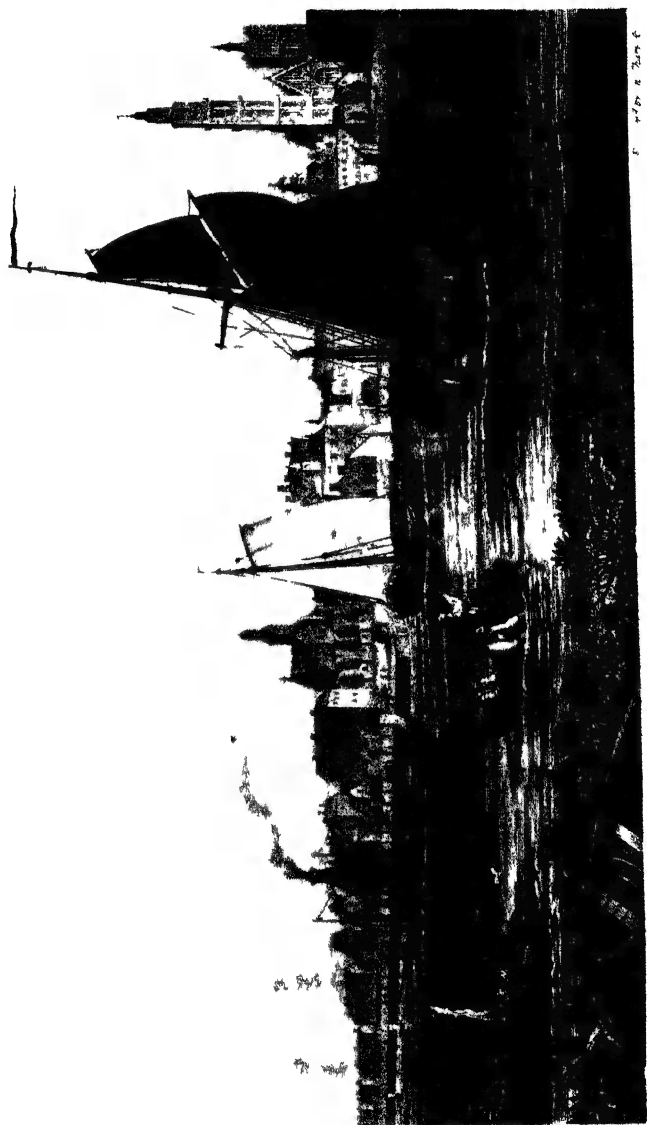
merce was on the brink of ruin. A brighter prospect however seemed to open before them in 1806, when Holland was declared a free and independent kingdom, and given by Napoleon to his brother Joseph. He would willingly have realized the hopes with which his appointment as King of Holland had inspired his subjects; but he was the mere tool of his brother, and was compelled to adopt his plans and pay implicit obedience to his commands. After his abdication in 1810, Holland again reverted to France.

After the battle of Leipsic in 1813, the French governor was withdrawn from Holland. In the Congress of Vienna, the duchy of Luxemburg, the Belgic provinces, and Holland were blended into one kingdom, and called the Kingdom of the United Netherlands. In consequence of the resolution of the Congress, William was declared first King of the Netherlands— and thus it remained until 1832, when a separation took place, the circumstances of which are so well known as to render an account of them in this book unnecessary.

A N T W E R P .

This capital of a province bearing the same name, lies in a fertile plain on the left bank of the Scheldt. The origin both of the town and of its name is involved in obscurity. According to tradition, there lived about the time of Julius Cæsar, and on the spot where Antwerp now stands, a giant, named Drunum or Antigon, who exacted from every vessel entering the Scheldt the half of their freight. If the commanders of such vessels attempted to conceal any part of their merchandise, or otherwise endeavoured to elude his exactions, they not only lost the whole of their cargo, but were condemned to lose their right hand, which he used to cut off and throw into the river. Hence has been derived the name "Hand-werpen," (to throw the hand); but the more probable derivation is from "Aenwerpen," (to lay to). On this point however it is impossible to decide with any degree of certainty; and although the town-arms still shew a triangular turret with two hands over it, yet the story of the Giant is, by the greater part of historians, regarded as a fable.

Antwerp began at a very early period, to figure in history, and as far back as 853, we find that it attracted the notice of the robber-hordes who issuing from Denmark



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Sweden, and Norway, spread devastation and ruin on the places exposed to their attacks. By these it was plundered and reduced to ashes. Soon after this, however, these marauders entered into a compact of friendship with the towns-people, and Antwerp and Bruges became the markets in which they disposed of the plunder obtained in their piratical expeditions. Increase of commerce soon enabled Antwerp to become powerful at sea; and in the 12th and 13th centuries their merchant ships sailed regularly to Spain and Portugal. About the same period the arts and sciences began to flourish, and seemed to promise to Antwerp the same superiority over the rest of the world in taste, which they already possessed in commerce. The most splendid monuments of architecture still existing in Antwerp, were produced about this period: and sufficiently evince, by their grandeur and durability, the fine taste and love of magnificence which then characterised the citizens.

Antwerp continued to progress in wealth and importance until about the middle of the 16th century, the period at which broke forth the revolt against the Spanish yoke. At that time Antwerp was considered the richest and most powerful city in Europe; and the accounts which have reached us of the immense wealth, and pomp, and luxury of its inhabitants, then amounting to 200,000, almost exceed belief. Its misfortunes commenced about the year 1567, when a Spanish army entered its territories under the command of the Duke of Alva: a man who has justly been stiled by a celebrated German writer, Philip's "hangman."

Of all the towns of the Netherlands, Antwerp suffered most from the government of the Spaniards. In No-

vember 1576, it was attacked by a body of Spanish mutineers, and notwithstanding the gallant defence made by the citizens, was taken and pillaged. More than five hundred private houses were burnt to the ground: all that was valuable in the city was taken away: and above seven hundred families were reduced from opulence to a state of destitution. The loss sustained by the town on this occasion has been estimated at upwards of two millions of gold crowns. In 1584 it was besieged and invested on all sides by the Duke of Parma. This siege is one of the most remarkable that the page of history affords. On the 16th of August 1584, the brave governor Philip de Marnix, Lord of St. Adelgonde, was compelled, after a long and obstinate resistance, to capitulate; and the news of this surrender was received with the greatest exultation by the Spanish court. In 1706 the Duke of Marlborough took possession of it after the battle of Ramilies, and in 1746 and 1792 it was taken by the French. The Austrians conquered it again in 1793, but the French retook it in 1794. On the 14th of May 1815, it was taken from Carnot by the English, after enduring a siege of four months, and a bombardment of three days. Since that period it continued, until the breaking out of the Belgian revolution in 1830, under the dominion of the King of the Netherlands. The behaviour of this city during the revolution, and subsequently to that event, is too well known to require any detailed account of it here. We will now therefore proceed to examine the town itself.

Antwerp is built in the form of a semicircle, and its circumference is about one and a half German, or seven English miles. On the land side it had formerly five gates, built at an earlier period than those towards the

sea; but of the whole number one only, called the King's gate, now remains entire. It contains 212 streets, 4 canals, about 10,000 dwelling-houses, 8 churches, 5 hospitals, 5 asylums for orphans, 3 barracks, and one custom house, with several other magnificent buildings. The number of its inhabitants, exclusive of the population of the suburbs, has been calculated at about 75,000. The Scheldt, near the town, is about 1800 feet wide and about 20 deep: the tide generally rises to the height of 12 feet, and it is navigable for several miles above the city, even for vessels of large burthen.

The Citadel, which in our own time has attracted so much notice, was built in October 1567, by the Duke of Alva, under the direction of an Italian Engineer named Paciotti. It is situated on the south side of the town, and consists of five bastions, each of which separately can be defended by all the others. Its form is pentagonal, and its circumference about a mile and a half. Within its walls is a beautiful parade, and it is well provided with casemates. Tickets for admission to view the interior, can be obtained on application to the officer commanding the garrison.

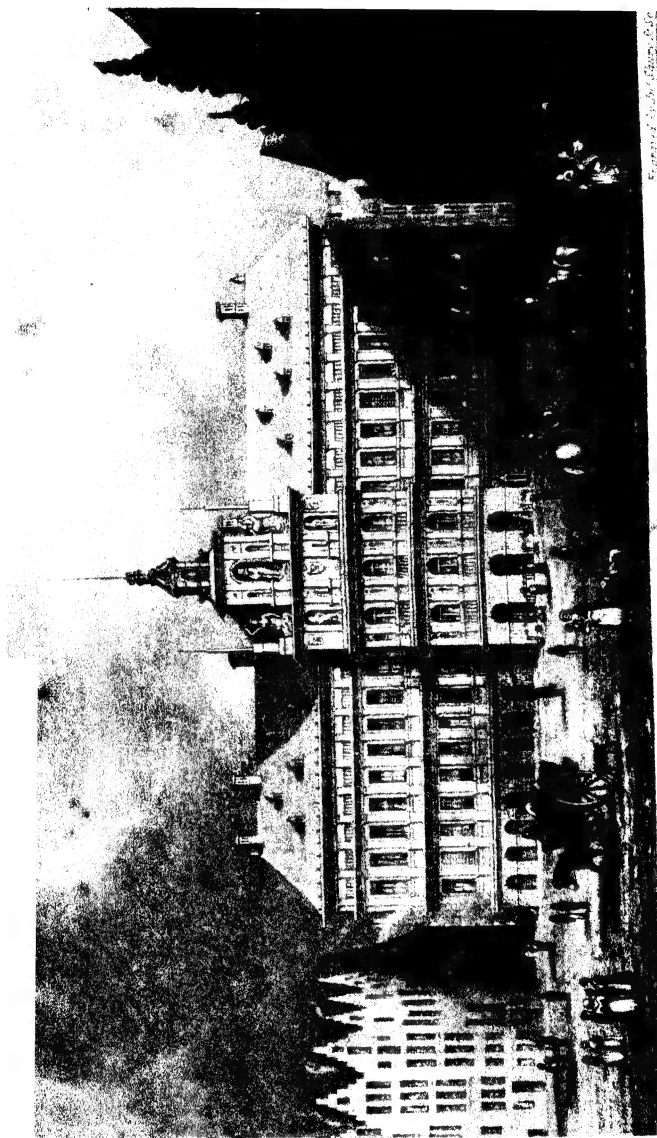
The Docks were constructed by order of Napoleon in 1805, and destined by him for the reception of the French navy. They are sufficiently spacious to hold forty large vessels. After the expulsion of the French, they were presented to the city by his Majesty the King of the Netherlands, to be used solely for the accommodation of trading vessels. There is a steam-engine continually employed in clearing them of the filth deposited by the tide, and which is carried away by boats employed for that purpose. Both are intersected by an iron bridge, consisting of a single arch, and removable at pleasure.

The Town-Hall, of which the accompanying engraving presents a correct representation, stands in the grand market-place. In 1546 it was burned by the Spaniards, and rebuilt in 1560 by the architect C. de Orendt, better known by the appellation of Floris. Its length is about 260 feet: on its front are represented the five orders of architecture: and its interior is decorated with several valuable paintings. On one of the foundation stones is the following inscription: "Senatus Antwerpiensis in die 27 Februarii, anno nativitatis Christi 1560." In the upper part is the library, which contains a valuable and curious collection of books and manuscripts in various languages. It is open to the public from ten till three, on every day except Saturday and Sunday. Here also is the pass-port office, where all strangers must deliver up their pass-ports on their arrival: it is open from nine in the morning till half-past three.

THE BOERSE (EXCHANGE).

This remarkable and beautiful building forms a quadrangle of about 200 feet in length and 160 in breadth. It was erected in 1583. The foundation rests upon fifty marble columns. The hours of business are from 1 to 2 o'clock, and it then becomes the rendezvous of Merchants, Bankers, Brokers, Captains of vessels, &c. A quarter of an hour before business commences, a bell is rung, and as soon as its sounds have ceased, the doors are closed. Whoever wishes to enter after that time, cannot be admitted without paying one franc. It is from this building that the model of the Royal Exchange in London was taken.

The Quays are particularly deserving the attention of the stranger. They are about 72 feet wide, thickly



Exterior of the Capitol, D.C.

planted with trees, and form in summer a beautiful promenade. The view over the Scheldt from them is magnificent, and on fine summer evenings they are thronged with multitudes of all ranks.

The Grand Theatre is a building truly worthy of the object to which it is destined. Its front is built in a semi-circular form: in different niches are placed the busts of the most celebrated tragedians of ancient and modern times: and above these are the statues of the nine Muses. The foundation stone of this splendid edifice was laid on the 24th of August 1829. It is open, generally, four or five times a week, and the pieces represented are in the French language.

The Royal Academy of fine arts was founded in 1442 by a society of artists. It is from this, as from a nursery, that have sprung those great painters, whose works have rendered the Flemish school so celebrated. In winter there are lectures upon drawing, modelling, &c., from six to eight in the evening; no fee is required for admission.

The Museum contains an extensive collection of masterpieces by the most celebrated artists, and is built on the spot where formerly stood a convent of Recollets. Here the artist and the amateur will find abundant sources of delight and amusement, in passing a few hours amid the finest specimens of Rubens, Vandyke, Sneyders, Jourdain, Albert Durer, Martin Voss, &c. A remarkable object of attraction is the chair of Rubens, on which he sat in his study. An annual exhibition is instituted for the display of works by living artists, and prizes are awarded to the most successful.

THE CATHEDRAL.

This magnificent structure is, perhaps, the finest and noblest specimen of Gothic architecture to be found upon the continent, and may justly be ranked among the first buildings in the world. Its tower is built in a pyramidal form, and the richness, delicacy, and symmetry of its construction, are well calculated to excite the wonder and admiration of the spectator. It is impossible to behold its lofty spire proudly raising its head to the skies, without feelings that speak to us of another and a better world. Its height, including the cross, is 470 feet. A flight of 622 steps conducts us to the upper gallery, from which the view extends over the town, the fortifications, the canals, the windings of the Scheldt, the sea, the meadows "rich in many a hue," and sprinkled with herds and flocks, until at last it loses itself on the wide bosom of the distant ocean. The building was begun in 1422 under the superintendence of the architect J. Appelmans, and was completed in 1518. On the 21st of January 1555, Philip II. held here a general chapter of the Knights of the Golden Fleece, on which occasion the assembly was graced by the presence of an Emperor and eight Kings. About the year 1566, a horde of fanatics called Iconoclasts or image-breakers, spread desolation throughout the whole country: they plundered the churches, and even burnt several of them to the ground. The cathedral was doomed to the same destruction that had visited so many other churches in Antwerp, and for three days and three nights it was exposed to all that fury aided by fanaticism could devise. The most remarkable objects in this church are the carvings in marble and wood, by Verbruggen and Quellyn. In specimens of painting the cathedral

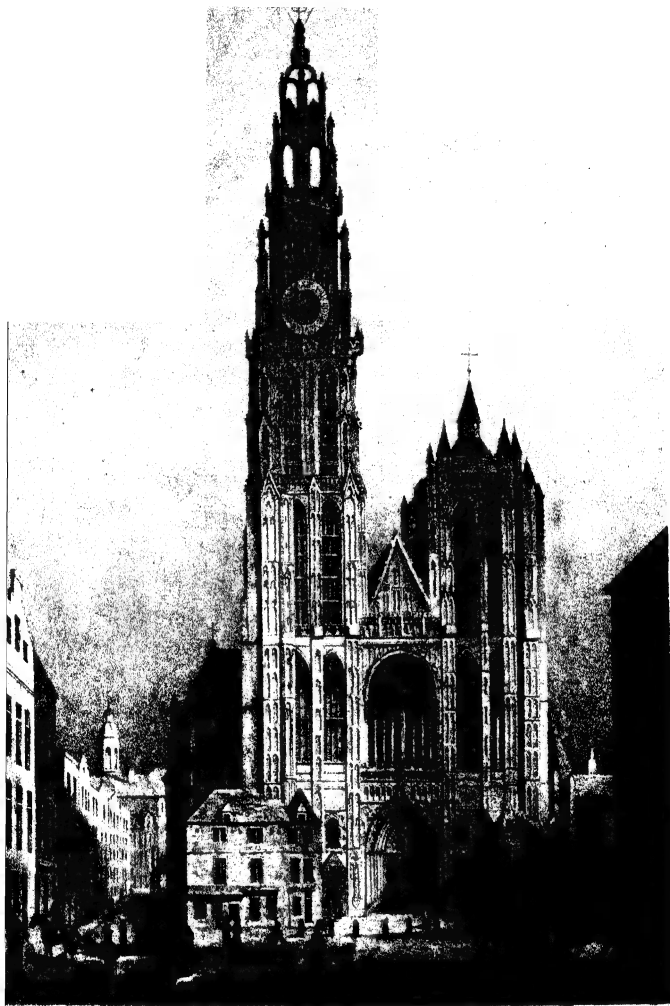
is rich: the most remarkable is the taking down from the cross, by Rubens, esteemed the masterpiece of that great artist. The high altar, which is of marble, exhibits another splendid painting by the same; the ascent of the Virgin into Heaven. No one should visit this temple without bestowing a glance on a painting by Franken, representing Christ in the temple in the midst of the Doctors, who are represented under the portraits of Luther, Calvin, Erasmus, &c. The great organ is one of the most beautiful in the world. Near the western entrance is the tomb of Matsys, one of the most extraordinary painters that Flanders ever produced. His history is curious. He was by trade a blacksmith, and falling in love with the daughter of a painter, was told on applying for her hand, that it should be given to no one who was not himself a painter. Impelled by love, he devoted himself to the study of painting, and aided by the instructions of his beloved, soon gave such proofs of his extraordinary genius as induced the father to consent to their union. On his tomb is the following inscription: *Quintino Matsyis incomparabilis artis pictori, admiratrix grataque posteritas, anno post obitum seculari CIO. IO. C. XXIX. posuit.* Above it, on a stone tablet, is inscribed "*Connubialis amor de Mulcibre fecit Apellem.*"

THE CHURCH OF ST. JAMES.

Every traveller is struck with astonishment when viewing the interior of this edifice. The comparative meanness of its exterior would induce few to imagine that it surpasses every other church in Belgium in the richness and splendour of its internal decorations. During the long and destructive wars which levelled so many noble

buildings with the ground, it sustained, fortunately, but little injury. It contains numerous statues and monuments, executed by the most celebrated sculptors of past ages. In a chapel behind the choir, dedicated exclusively to the memory of Rubens, is the tomb of that great man, with a long inscription in the Latin language. One of the most beautiful of the many ornaments which surround it, is a painting by himself, in which he has represented his whole family: himself under the figure of St. George: his father under that of St. Jerome: his first wife as Magdalene: his second as Martha: his son under the form of an Angel: and his grand-father in the allegorical character of Time. Over the tomb of Henry van Baelen is a painting by his own hand, representing the resurrection of Christ; and near it are the portraits of this artist and his wife, by Vandyke. A very remarkable object is an altar piece by Floris, who has been stiled the Raphael of the Flemish school. In the sixth chapel is an altar-piece by Victor, a pupil of Rubens, representing the Virgin Mary, and greatly admired for the splendour of its colouring. The statues of St. Paul and St. John, by Vervoort, particularly merit the attention of the connoisseur. On the north side of the second chapel is a painting by Vandyke, representing Christ on the Cross—one of his most finished pieces: and in the fourth chapel is a portrait of C. von Lantschot by the same master. The high altar of the latter chapel is one of the most beautiful on the continent; its spiral pillars are of exquisite delicacy and symmetry: and its colossal statue of St. James is considered to be the chef d'œuvre of Quellyn. In the church itself, the artist and the amateur will find numerous other objects to excite their admiration: nar-

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ticularly the windows, which are ornamented with highly finished paintings.

THE CHURCH OF ST. PAUL.

This church, like that we have just described, escaped uninjured the ravages of the civil wars. Its numerous altars are of variegated marble, and all of most exquisite workmanship. The walls are decorated with bas-reliefs, and the whole church is highly ornamented. Among its most valuable paintings are the works of Mercy, by the elder Teniers: the scourging of Christ, by Rubens: Jesus carrying his cross, by Vandyke: the birth of our Saviour, by de Vos, &c. The high altar is a splendid work, by Verbruggen: the altar-piece is by Cels.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH.

The traveller, on entering this church, will pause an instant to admire a monument near the southern entrance, erected by two English ladies, to the memory of the unfortunate Mary Stuart. Over the monument is her portrait, by Vandyke, supposed to be an excellent likeness. Whilst gazing on this tribute to the memory of her who fell a sacrifice to the ambition, perhaps to the jealousy, of Elizabeth, the lines of the Poet involuntarily recur to the mind:

By foreign hands thy humble grave adorned,
By strangers honoured and by strangers mourned.

Quellyn has added a beautiful allegorical painting, representing a guardian Angel, who with his shield is protecting a youth from the arrows of Cupid, and from the temptations of the world. The pulpit by Van Hool, ornamented with relieves by Van Geel, is deserving of particular attention.—It was built in 1529.

ST. AUGUSTINE'S CHURCH.

This church was erected in 1607, at the expence of Vander Goes, a senator of Antwerp, and of J. A. Balili, a patrician of Genoa. Most of the pictures by Rubens, Vandyke, &c., which were carried to the Louvre during the occupation of the town by the French, have been since replaced. The high altar was designed by Rubens, and beautifully carved by Verbruggen.

ST. ANTONY'S CHURCH.

There is in this church, exactly facing the entrance, a much admired painting by Rubens: and on the left is another by Vandyke, representing our Saviour reposing on the lap of his mother.—It was built by the Capuchin Friars in 1613.

CHURCH OF ST. CHARLES.

Of all the churches in Antwerp, this was perhaps the most beautiful. Its front and spire, constructed under the superintendence, and from the designs of Rubens, are models of architectural excellence. The interior, and even the roof itself were of white marble, and embellished with some of the most finished productions of that great artist. Unfortunately, however, few traces of its earlier splendour now remain: nearly the whole of the building having been destroyed by lightning in 1718. In a beautiful marble chapel, on the south side, is a noble picture by de Lin, representing Simeon in the Temple. The altar-piece is the work of C. Schut, and there are several other valuable, though smaller pictures, by Van Baelen and C. Schut.

There are in Antwerp, in addition to the Museum and other public collections of curiosities and antiquities, several valuable private collections, containing works by the first masters. To the artist and the amateur, they will afford abundant sources of enjoyment, the permission to view them being easily obtained by strangers.

The General Post Office, in the Place de Meir, is open from nine in the morning until eight in the evening.

The bank, a branch of that of Brussels, is in the Longue-rue-neuve.

The best inns are, Le grand Laboureur, Place de Meir: Grand Hôtel de St. Antoine, Place Verte: Hôtel du Parc, Place Verte: Hôtel de Pays Bas, Rue de Ménusiers: Hôtel d'Angleterre, Rue de l'Empereur: Hôtel de la Couronne, near the Exchange. The Cafés and restaurateurs are numerous: the Café Français, Place Verte: the Café Suisse, Place Verte: and the Café de l'Empereur, Place de Meir, are the most frequented, and are well furnished with newspapers. The best and most convenient baths are to be found at the Hôtel du Parc, in the Place Verte, an establishment peculiarly distinguished for its cleanliness.

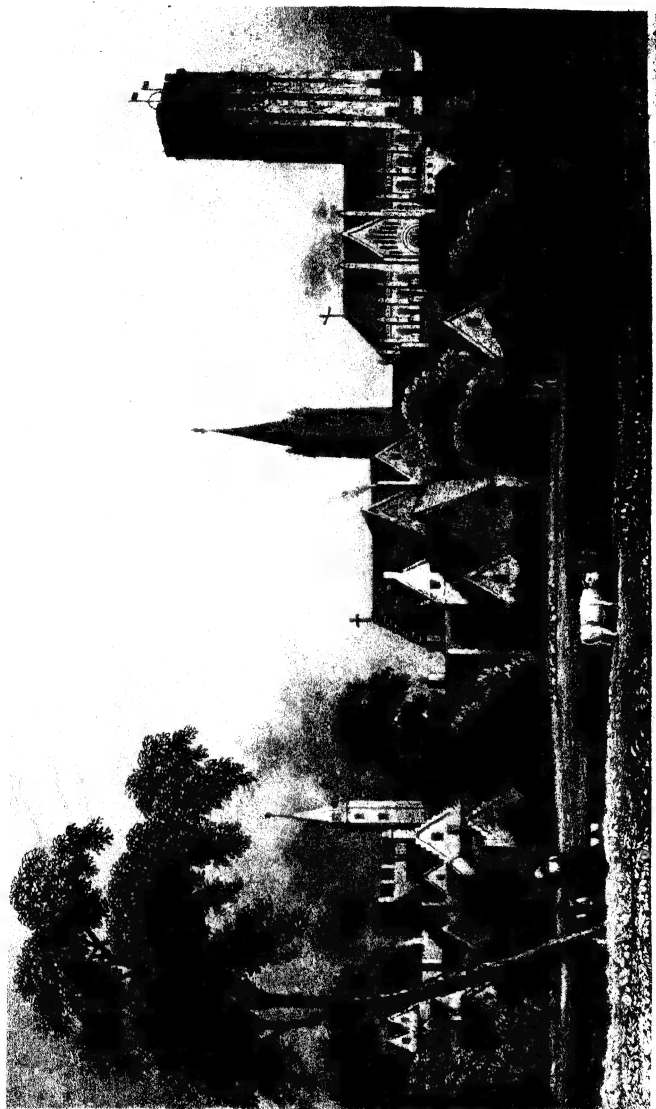
In the Place de Vendredi is the celebrated printing establishment, from which the well known Plantin editions spread throughout Europe. A statue of Hercules decorates the front of the building, with the inscription: *labore et constantiâ*. The principal manufactures of Antwerp are lace, muslin, and strong black silk. Whoever wishes to become acquainted with the manners of the common people, may attain his end in the surest, as well as the most agreeable manner, by a ramble through the suburbs and environs of the town on a Sunday or holiday.

Diligences leave Antwerp several times a day for all parts of Belgium: and boats sail daily to Rotterdam, Bruges, Ghent, and Brussels. Should the traveller's time be at his own disposal, he will find it the most agreeable manner of proceeding from Antwerp to Brussels, to take the diligence as far as Boom, and to perform the remainder of the journey by water. The passage-money is trifling, and the loss of time will be amply compensated by the beautiful views on each side of the canal. At about a mile's distance from the gates of Antwerp, the villas and gardens extend along its banks in one unbroken line of beauty.

The road, which from its many windings, presents a continued succession of picturesque views, leads on through Berchem to Morsel. At a little distance from this place a road branches off towards Lierre. Pursuing onward the road to Mechlin, we pass through Contiecht and Waelham. Near the entrance to the latter village flows the river Noethe, and the village itself still exhibits traces of the battle fought here in 1830, between the Dutch and Belgians. There are few other objects worthy of notice, until after passing through Quennepoel, we arrive at Mechlin.

MECHLIN, (MALINES.)

This ancient town, with its venerable cathedral on the right, is correctly and spiritedly represented in the annexed engraving. It is situated on a level plain, intersected by the river Dyle. Its streets are in general broad, and the houses, all of which have a cleanly and cheerful appearance, are large and roomy. The number of inhabitants is estimated at 17,500. The Cathedral, dedicated to



St. Rombald, is a splendid specimen of gothic architecture, and although commenced in the twelfth, was not completed until the fifteenth century. From the spire, which rises to the height of 348 feet, is a magnificent view of the town and its environs. Connected with this spire is the following anecdote :—one evening the moon shone with extraordinary brightness, and gleaming full upon the spire, gave it the appearance of being in flames. The inhabitants dreadfully alarmed, hastened in crowds to extinguish the supposed conflagration. Hence originated the Flemish jest, that the wise men of Mechlin wanted to extinguish the moon.

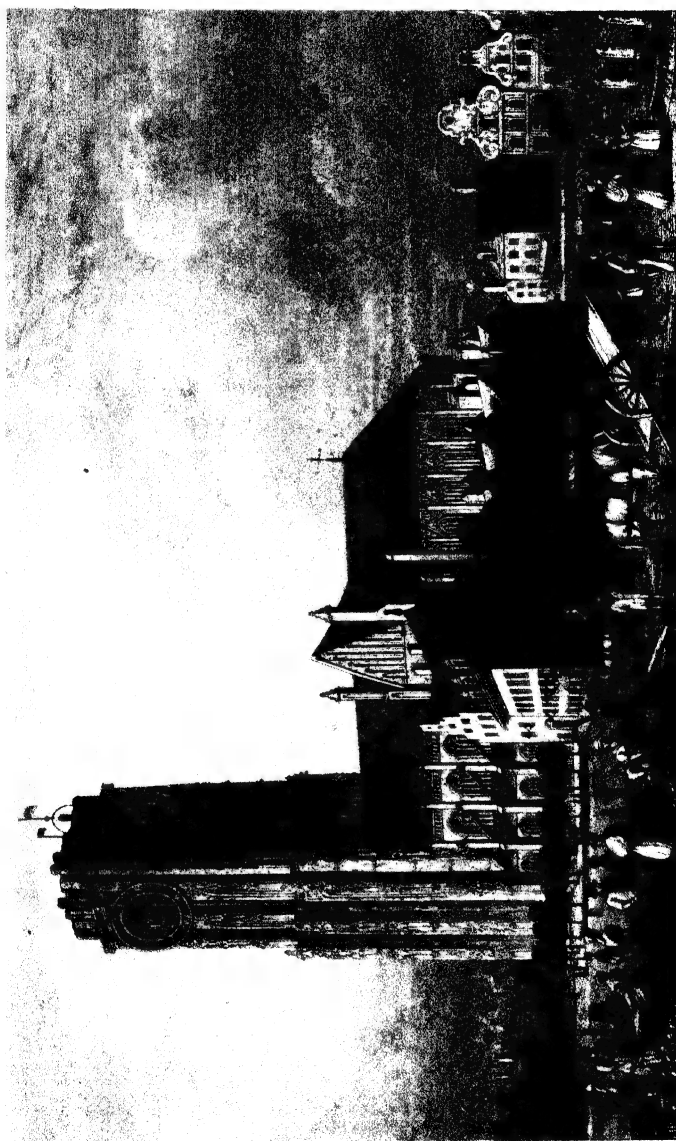
The Jesuits' Church, containing many valuable paintings, and the Church of St. John, well deserve the attention of the traveller. Over the high altar of the latter is the celebrated picture of the adoration of the Magi, by Rubens : and around it are three others by the same artist, one representing the birth of Christ : another the descent from the Cross : and the third the Resurrection. In the church of our Lady is a picture of the miraculous draught of fishes, also by Rubens. Not far from the Antwerp gate is a convent of Beguins, which formerly contained 1400 nuns : and although its numbers are now very much diminished, it is still the largest establishment of the kind in Belgium.

Mechlin is famous for its manufactories of lace, although these have greatly fallen off during late years : and its brown beer is celebrated throughout the Netherlands.

The best Hotels are, the Imperial Court, the Court of France, the Crane, and the Golden Lion. The promenades on the ramparts are very beautiful, and much frequented. From Mechlin the road leads in a direct line

through the Brussels gate, over the Louvain canal, to Semp. By crossing the river Senne, at a little distance on this side of Semp, we pass through Campershoff and Eppeghen to Vilvorde, a small but ancient town, containing about 2,500 inhabitants. From Eppeghen the road is delightful, passing through blooming meadows and cultivated fields. The best conveyance from Vilvorde to Brussels, is by the canal. At a short distance from the bridge stands the house of correction, formerly a palace of the Duke Wenceslaus, and built by him in 1376.

A little to the left of Meuden, through which the road passes, lies Evere. From this town the borders of the canal are thickly studded with villas and pleasure-grounds. Intermingled with these are houses of entertainment, manufactories, and the never-failing characteristic of a Dutch landscape, a great number of windmills. The canal, as well as the river Senne, here flows through a delightful valley; and the hills which arise on each side of their banks, though not lofty, yet from the tasteful and elegant buildings with which they are decorated, render the landscape most beautifully picturesque. The castle of Schönberg lies in the village of Lacken, at about half a league's distance from Brussels, and from its elevated site cannot fail to attract the attention of the traveller. Originally destined for the residence of the Governor of the Netherlands, it has served in later times as the occasional abode of Napoleon, and of his brother the ex-King of Holland. At present it is occupied by the Royal family. Lacken is a very pretty village, and in its church-yard are the tombs of several illustrious families of Brussels. As the road approaches nearer to this town it passes through the "*allée verte*," which consists of a triple row of trees extending



from the banks of the canal to the boulevards of the town, and is one of the most agreeable promenades, presenting a constant succession of beautiful villas, and a continual variety of scenery.

BRUSSELS

The Lacken gate admits us within the precincts of this city, the capital of Belgium and the residence of its King. It is situated partly on a hill and partly on a plain. This plain was formerly an immense marsh, intersected by different branches of the Senne, and was brought to its present state by long and persevering labour. The air is generally pure and healthy, although the weather is sometimes damp and liable to sudden changes. As the streets, particularly in the vicinity of the Park, are broad and spacious, they contribute greatly to the preservation of the purity of air. By night the town is lit with gas.

The number of inhabitants is about 100,000—of houses 15,000, exclusive of the suburbs. Of these the greater part are roomy and well-built, and have a pleasing appearance. Indeed, we may rank Brussels among the most beautiful of Continental towns. Its origin is attributed to St. Gery, who about the year 600 built a small chapel on one of the little islands, which still bears his name, and is regarded as the cradle of the town. At a later period, Christianity was preached on the same spot by SS. Eloi and Venditian, the latter of whom died in the *Bourg* of Brussels. In 750 St. Boniface preached the Gospel in the same place. Charles the fat was the



first King who fixed his residence here, about the year 980. The remaining part of the history of Brussels has been detailed in the general account given at the commencement of this work.

To preserve a regular order in describing the curiosities of Brussels, we will commence with the Hotel de Ville. It stands in the Grande Place, and is undoubtedly one of the finest buildings of the Lombardo-Gothic style of Architecture. Even the irregularity so observable in the arrangement of its decorations, cannot detract from the interest which a view of the whole never fails to produce. Such is its vast extent, that it occupies nearly the whole of one side of the Grande Place, yet even its very magnitude only heightens our admiration. Its tower, built in the Gothic style, of a pyramidal form, is 364 feet high, and of the lightest and most elegant workmanship. A statue of gilt copper 17 feet high, representing St. Michael, the patron saint of the town, waving his sword above the rebel angel whom he treads under his feet, was placed on its summit in 1445. Johann van Ruysbroeck, the architect, bound himself by an oath to use none but the best materials in its construction. A copy of this engagement, written in the Flemish language, is still preserved in the archives of the town. The principal entrance is at the foot of the tower, which however is not in the middle, and gives room to suppose that the whole building is the work of two different periods. Perhaps it originally formed one end of the edifice. In front is an open gallery, on the left of which is a staircase. At its foot, on each side, is a lion holding a shield with the inscription S. P. Q. B. (*Senatui Populoque Bruxellensi.*) Both these lions are considered masterpieces

of sculpture. The stair-case leads to the great hall, in which on the 25th of October 1555, surrounded by a splendid court, Charles V. gave to his son Philip II. the government of Burgundy—on the 6th of January 1556, the sovereignty of his other kingdoms and states—and on the 7th of September of the same year, abdicated the imperial throne in favor of his brother Ferdinand I.

Most of the chambers and halls in this building deserve the attention of the traveller. They are hung with the richest Brussels' tapestry, and many of them contain valuable paintings. In different parts are the bureau of the Prefecture, the Treasury, the Academy of Painting, &c. On the right of the court is the Passport office, which is open daily until three o'clock.

Opposite the Hotel de Ville is the *Maison du Roi*, from which is a street leading through the shambles into the Place Royale. Near it is the Orange Palace, generally called the old court, (*la vieille cour*), and which, though formerly the residence of the governor of Belgium, is now used as a Museum. It contains a library, a cabinet of natural curiosities, and the Royal Academy. It was begun in 1346, by Wilhelm Duwenwoord, and completed by Engelbert, Count of Nassau, in 1502. The entrance, to which a flight of marble steps conducts, is decorated with statues and bas-reliefs, the work of the elder Delvaux. A statue of Hercules, generally considered the masterpiece of this artist, is deserving of particular attention. On the pillar against which the Hero reclines, are represented the various orders worn by Prince Charles of Lotharingia.

The collection of paintings in the Museum, although not extensive, is valuable. There are besides numerous





medals and statues. Many of the paintings are by Van Eyck, Rubens, Van Dycke, Guido Reni, Paul Veronese, Snyders, &c. It is open to the public from 9 till 12 in the morning, and from 2 to 6 in the afternoon, on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays—strangers however are admitted every day.

The Library is divided into two parts; the town-library, containing nearly a hundred thousand volumes, and the Burgundian, which possesses about sixteen thousand old and valuable manuscripts, the property of the State. Both are equally open to the public. On the ground floor is the cabinet of natural curiosities, rich in birds and quadrupeds, and possessing almost every species of mineral, of which, the most interesting to the Mineralogist are the specimens brought from Russia. The different sorts of lava from Mount Vesuvius are here regularly classified, as well as some rare fossils. The various compartments are ornamented with the busts of the most distinguished Naturalists. In a private chamber on the same floor, are exhibited among other curiosities, the cradle of the Emperor Charles V., a coat of Charles I. of England, and a horse on which, after it had been twice wounded, the Duke of Alva rode for two hours. Strangers generally pass from the Museum to the *Palais de l'Industrie*, which was opened in 1830 for the exhibition of products of national industry. Here are displayed models of machinery, implements of husbandry, &c., which have been purchased by the Government at an immense expense, and are exhibited gratis.

The next street leads to the *Place Royale*, which is in the form of a quadrangle. Here formerly stood the Abbey of Caudenberg, and an old palace which was burnt down

in 1731. We must not omit to notice the Church of St. James, the foundation stone of which was laid by Prince Charles of Lotharingia, on the 12th of February 1776. Under the porch, which is supported by six Corinthian columns, are statues of David and Moses; the former by Janssens is not without merit; the latter is scarcely deserving of notice.

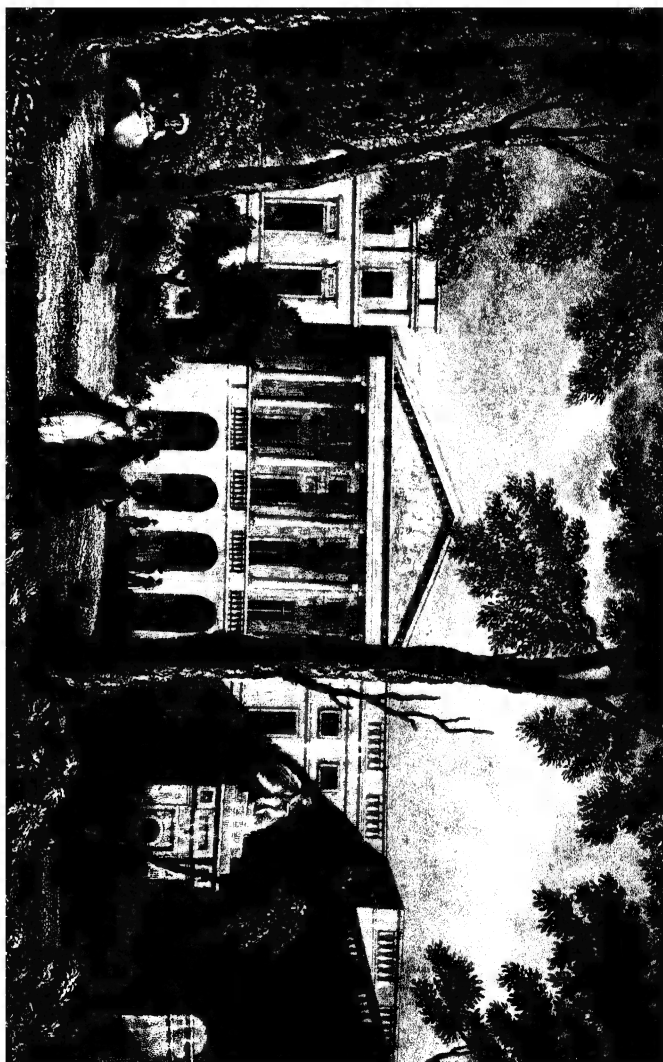
We now proceed to the Park. Among the splendid buildings which surround it, the most remarkable are the far-famed Hotel de Belle-Vue on the right, and the Caf  de l'Amiti  and the Caf  Royale on the left. These buildings form a continuation of the *Place Royale*.

During the revolution of 1830, the houses in this neighbourhood suffered severely from the fire of the artillery. All however have since been repaired, and few traces of the devastation are now perceptible, except on the trees opposite.

The Royal Palace, inhabited by the reigning family when in Brussels, has an imposing appearance. Its front is 450 feet in length. In the centre is a large portal consisting of seven arches, supported by six pillars, each of which is cut from a single block weighing 36,000 pounds, and brought from the quarries of the country. Its interior is arranged in a style of great magnificence. Entrance may always be obtained during the absence of the Royal Family.

At a short distance stands the Palace of the Prince of Orange, designed and built by Vanderstraten, in a simple yet noble style. It is 230 feet long and 58 broad, and both for its internal splendour and exterior appearance, will bear a comparison with the finest palaces in Europe. The floors of the different rooms are of the most





rare and costly wood, and the walls inlaid with the finest marble, and adorned with the master-pieces of the Italian and Flemish schools. In the great hall, called the *Salle à manger*, the walls are all of white marble, and inlaid with gold. The candelabra of gilded bronze are 12 feet high. In one of the chambers of the Princesses is a table of Siberian *lapis lazuli*, the value of which is estimated at 300,000 dollars. It would be impossible, in the narrow limits of this book, to give an adequate idea of all the beauties of this palace. It is now under sequestration, and those who wish to inspect it must apply for admission-tickets at the bureau of the Minister of finance, where they are obtained without difficulty.

The Rue-Ducale, the next and indeed one of the finest streets of Brussels, contains little worthy of notice, except the Palace of the Prince of Aremberg, in which is a valuable collection of paintings, which no artist or amateur should pass uninspected.

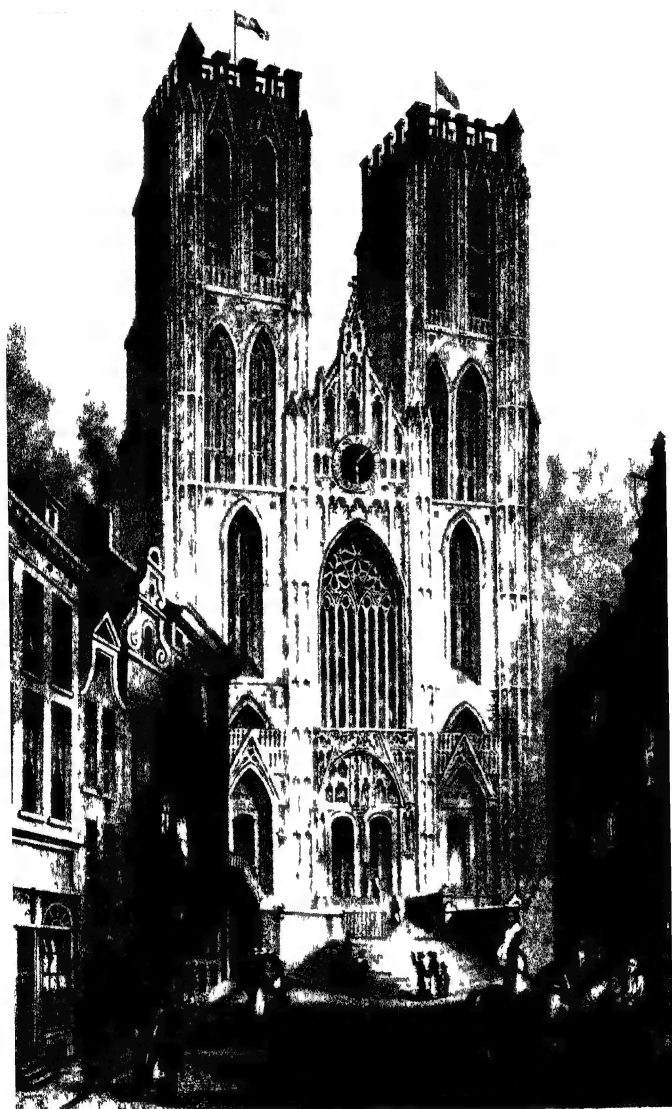
Proceeding along the borders of the Park we enter the *Rue de Brabant*, in which is the *Hôtel de Finance*, which attracts attention by the two columns at its entrance. Adjoining this is the *Palais du Congrès*, or *de la Nation*, a magnificent edifice, erected by Guimard in 1783, and ornamented with six Ionic columns. The sculpture and basso-relievos are by Godecharles. On both sides of the spacious hall is a marble stair-case, one leading to the chamber of Deputies, the other to that of the Peers. Both of these chambers, as well as the committee-rooms, are tastefully fitted up. In the chamber of Deputies is a large gallery, for the accommodation of those who wish to hear the debates.

The next street before we enter the Park, is the *Rue Royale*, the largest and most beautiful in Brussels. In the upper part, near the Park, are several large and elegant mansions. The Park itself is, probably, coeval with the city, but it was not laid out in its present form until the last century. In the centre is a little hill, thickly covered with the choicest shrubs and flowers, and from it diverge the three principal walks, leading to the Place Royale, the Boulevard du Regent, and the King's Palace. These walks are lined with lofty trees, through which occasionally the eye wanders over verdant slopes, thickets, &c., which give to the whole a more natural appearance than is usually found in French gardens. In every part of the Park are groupes of statues, busts, vases, &c., in the most picturesque stations, many of them the work of celebrated artists. Unfortunately, they still exhibit traces of the Revolution, during which they were greatly injured by the fire of the artillery. During the summer there are concerts in the open air, and they are frequented by all the beau-monde of Brussels. In a little grove is the Vauxhall, and its *Theatre des Varietés*, in which plays are acted by the performers of the Royal Theatre. There are besides a Café and ball-room, in which during winter balls are given by a select society.

To proceed with our description of the town, let us pass through the Place Royale to the Church of St. Gudule. Its front, with its two lofty towers, is in the *Rue de la Cathédrale*. As early as the eleventh century, there stood upon the site of the present edifice, a temple erected by Lambert, Count of Louvain, and in it reposed the body of St. Gudule, from whom the church derives its name. In 1226 this building was destroyed, and in the







its two entrances, one in the Place de la Monnaie, the other in the Rue de l'Evêque, impresses strangers with a favorable idea of the commerce of Brussels. In one of the ground divisions of the building is the exchange, consisting of a spacious colonnade, and filled daily with merchants, stock-brokers, &c. In the middle of the adjacent Rue des Fripiers, above the smaller shambles, is a Bazaar, called the *Salle des Variétés*, which deserves a visit for the immense number of articles exhibited, and the reasonable price at which they are sold. The church of St. Nicholas in the same street, contains several good paintings, and was formerly considered one of the finest in the town. Its altar-piece, by Van Helmont, represents our Saviour restoring to health the child of the woman of Cana. There are two other paintings by Janssens, and two by Van Orley that possess some merit.

The church of St. Catherine in the street of the same name, possesses several paintings of great value. It contains also two Mausolea, by Godecharles, erected to the memory of the painter Delvaux, who died in 1815, during a journey from Rome to Bologna, and to that of the young and promising Jacob, who died at Milan in 1812 after he had obtained the grand prize in painting.

In the *Haute Rue* is the church *Notre Dame de la Chapelle*, one of the oldest and largest in Brussels. It is in the Gothic style and has an imposing appearance. Nearly as large as St. Gudule, it far surpasses that church in its paintings and monuments. Among the tombs are those of the painter, Peter Breughel, and of the family of Spinola, by Plumiers. There are besides, numerous statues, by Henry Duquesnoy, Denis, and Fay d'Herbe, all

in the best style of these artists. The organ is remarkable for its size and tone. We must not quit this church without noticing the master-piece of Crayer, which represents the Redeemer appearing to Mary Magdalen.

Near the *Marché aux charbons* is the church *Notre Dame de bon secours*. This is more frequented than any other in Brussels, chiefly on account of the beautiful music heard during the high mass, on Saturdays and Sundays.

In the church *Notre Dame des Victoires* is a magnificent mausoleum of Prince Latour-Taxis, besides several of the early attempts of Van Eyck in painting, all of which deserve notice. This Church is indebted for its origin, partly to a vow made by John I. Duke of Brabant, and partly to a wish of the same Duke to eternise the victory gained by him at Vöringen over the Bishop of Cologne. In an enclosure, under a staircase, at the farther end of the church, are the remains of the poet Jean Baptiste Rousseau, which were brought thither from the monastery of the Petits Carmes. This bard was long resident in the Palace of the Prince d'Arenberg, in the Petit Sablon, one of the finest in Brussels, and deserving our admiration, not only for its architectural excellence and its splendid garden, but also for the numerous works of art which it contains. Among these is an original Laocoon, and many other antique monuments, which have been brought from Herculaneum and Pompeii. In the collection of paintings are pieces by the first masters. On the site of the present palace stood formerly that of the unfortunate Count Egmond.

THE ATHENÆUM.

This institution, the first in all Belgium, is in the Rue de Namur. Lectures on every branch of knowledge are here delivered by the most eminent professors.

The principal promenades in Brussels are ; the Allée Verte, the Park, and the Boulevards. As each of these has been already mentioned, we shall now direct the attention of the traveller to the much frequented Boulevard of the Botanical gardens. These gardens, six hundred mètres in length, and 160 in breadth, are decorated with numerous jets d'eau, and are allowed by all foreigners to excel in the beauty, variety, and rarity of their plants, every other in Europe, except perhaps that of Paris. To the lover of nature it is indeed a rich mine. In an obelisk is kept the engine, by which the jets d'eau and the reservoirs are supplied. To form an accurate idea of the beauty of these gardens, and of the conservatory which stands on a gentle eminence, like a fairy structure, they must be viewed in the month of September, during the fêtes that are given to celebrate the anniversary of the revolution. The whole is then illuminated, and presents a glittering mass of tints the most variegated and beautiful. They are open to the public from ten until three, on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Of the suburbs, that called the *Faubourg de Namur* is the finest and most extensive, being covered with villas, gardens, and rural promenades. Whoever wishes to obtain a good view of the picturesque beauties that environ the town, should not neglect to visit the village of Boisfort. at the distance of a league and a half from Brussels,

through the forest of Soignies. For about two hours the road leads through a succession of lovely vallies and pleasure-grounds, interspersed with hills, lakes, gardens, and rugged heaths. The Elector of Baiern, governor of the Netherlands, was so delighted with this village and its environs, that he built here in 1699 a mansion, in which he passed the summer months.

No traveller leaves Brussels without having previously viewed the memorable battle-field of Belle-Alliance, or Waterloo. Waterloo is a pretty and rather large village, and has a beautiful church. The hamlet of Mont St. Jean, from which the French have named the battle, is about a quarter of a mile farther than Waterloo. The road to it is through the forest of Soignies, and is lined with villages, none of which possess any interest except Ixelles, from which is a good view of Brussels. It was in the village of Waterloo that Wellington established his head quarters on the night of the 17th of June. Farther on, towards Charleroi, is the Hotel, la Belle-Alliance, which, during the greater part of the battle, was the head-quarters of Napoleon. Here also, at the conclusion of this memorable and decisive conflict, the heroes Wellington and Blucher met, and embraced. In commemoration of this event, a marble tablet has been placed over the door, with this inscription: *Belle-Alliance. Rencontre des Gén'raux Wellington et Blucher, lors de la mémorable bataille du XVIII Juin, MDCCCXV, se saluant mutuellement vainqueurs.* A monument was erected in 1825, near the spot where the Prince of Orange was wounded, and from its summit is a very good view of the field. It stands upon a mound of earth, 200 feet high and 700 in circumference at the base. The pillar is of brick, and on its base are the arms

of Belgium, a colossal lion twenty feet long and twelve high. Those who are desirous of more minute details respecting this celebrated spot, should take with them a guide from Brussels, as the limits of this work will not permit us more than a brief notice of the most remarkable circumstances.

The best Hotels in Brussels are: the Hôtel de Belle Vue, Hôtel de l' Europe, Hôtel de Flandres, Hôtel de Suède, Hôtel de Brabant, Hôtel du Grand Miroir, &c. There are besides several private houses, in which elegantly furnished apartments may be had on reasonable terms.

The general Post Office is in the *Rue de l'Evêque*. In almost every part of the town are hackney coaches, the hire of which is two francs for the first, and a franc and a half for each succeeding hour. For a single *course* the charge is half a franc. After eight in the evening however, an additional half franc must be paid. The current coin consists of centimes (of copper), half franc, franc, two and five franc pieces, and Napoleons.

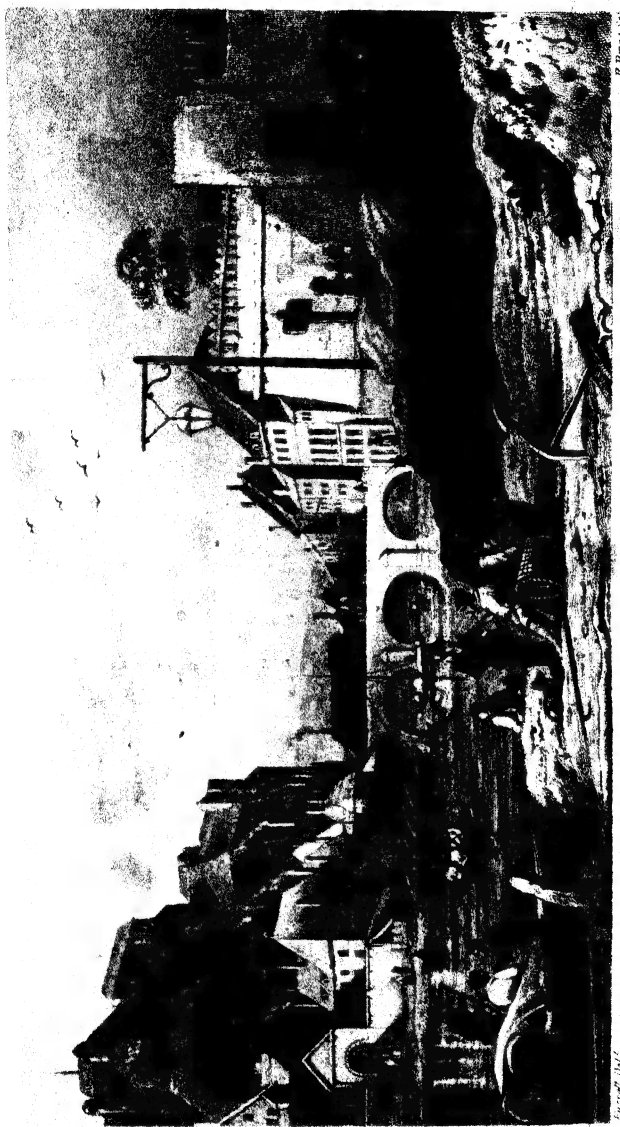
Following the route we have traced out for this work, we quit Brussels by the Louvain gate, and proceed to the suburb of St. Joosterten-Noode. From a hill outside the town, the traveller enjoys a delightful view of the valley in which Brussels is partly situated, and through which the Senne and the canal are seen winding their serpentine course—a lovely panorama, in which the beauties of nature receive additional splendour from the works of art. Passing through St. Stephans-Woluwe, we approach the village of Cortenberg, the first station, and formerly the place of meeting for the states of Brabant. Thence the road leads through Schomar, and along the borders of a





At. Drive south.

17. *Shenandoah* 1868.



wood to Laësten-Stuyver, in the neighbourhood of which is a hill, called Eisenberg—from the quantity of iron found in its soil. The remainder of the route to Louvain presents to the eye a variety of picturesque views.

LOUVAIN, (LOEWEN.)

This is an extensive town, standing on the river Dyle, and contains about 26,000 inhabitants. In the fourteenth century however, its population amounted to 150,000, and it possessed numerous manufactories of cloth. It is supposed to have been founded about the period of Julius Cæsar's conquests in Gaul: and the extent of its walls which are flanked by ten strong forts, is about five miles. Within the town itself are numerous gardens and vineyards.

Here, in former times, stood the finest Catholic University in Europe; but it was suppressed by the French, and the building used as an hospital. In the year 1817, it was re-opened as a university, and its interior arrangements completed. It has seventeen professors and four hundred students: possesses a botanical garden, a cabinet of mineralogy and zoology, and a library of 40,000 volumes.

Among the public buildings, one of the most remarkable is the town-hall, not only as a fine specimen of Gothic architecture, but on account of the beautiful carvings which decorate its front, and which, although decayed by time, still exhibit traces of the hand of a master. Within these few years many attempts have been made, and with some success, to repair the injuries they have sustained.

The Collegiate Church ranks amongst the most beautiful in the Netherlands. It was formerly adorned with a

steeple of the extraordinary height of 500 feet; but at the commencement of the seventeenth century it fell to the ground. The Parochial Church, formerly the property of the Jesuits, is equally deserving our notice. Of modern buildings one of the most beautiful is Frascati, in which balls and theatrical exhibitions are given. Outside the town-walls, is the old castle, in which Charles V. passed the years of his childhood. In the environs are various other splendid edifices, the finest of which are, the seat of Count Aremburg, a Benedictine monastery, and *Sudwater*, with its beautiful garden.

The best hotel is the Hôtel de Cologne; among the second-rate hotels are, La cour de Mons, Le Sauvage, and l'Aigle Noir.

TIRLEMONT,

Is built on the river *Geete*; it contains several fine gardens, and a population of 9,000. Previous to the burgher-wars, and to the great fire in 1704, it presented a much more beautiful appearance. Near the gate leading to St. Trond, are three lofty mounds, erected as trophies by the barbaric tribes who first over-ran the country. The Church of Notre Dame deserves attention, and is remarkable for a singular circumstance,—that the priests attached to it are married, contrary to the custom of the Catholic church. The town-house, situated in a large square in the middle of the town, is a very old building.

The road from Tirlemont to Maestricht has not many romantic features, but it is extremely pleasing.

Passing through *Haed*, we come to the valley of *Boschelle*, from which is a road leading to Landen, a very ancient town, and once the residence of the Dukes of Brabant. It is remarkable also as the spot on which the

French under Dumourier were defeated by the Austrians in 1793. Here too, in 647, Pepin I., the founder of the Karlovingian dynasty, died and was buried. This town, once so beautiful, is now only an irregular mass of huts, although still surrounded by walls; and the ruins of the Ducal palace, and the names of the surrounding villages, are the only tokens of its having once been a royal residence.

Leaving Landen on the right, we pass through Gutsenhoven, Halle, &c., to St. Trond, called by the Flemings St. Truyen. This is one of the most ancient and beautiful towns of the province, (Limbourg), and contains several old churches and a venerable abbey belonging to the Benedictines. Its population is 8000.

Proceeding some distance on the road to Lüttich, we enter upon that to Maestricht. After passing Melshoven, the river Herck, and several hills, we come to Tongeren, (Tongres), a very old town on the river Jaar, built by Tongrus, the first King of the country, one hundred years before the foundation of Rome. It was the capital of Belgic Gaul, and numerous Roman coins have been dug up in its neighbourhood. In 445 it was plundered by Attila, King of the Huns. It contains about 4,500 inhabitants, and its Gothic cathedral is one of the most ancient churches North of the Alps.

MAESTRICHT.

This beautiful town and strong fortress is situated at the confluence of the Maas and the Jaar, and contains about 20,500 inhabitants, most of whom are Catholics. It is well built, its streets are broad, and its houses have all a pleasing appearance. A stone bridge 500 feet long,

consisting of eight arches, connects it with Wyk. It has two large squares, in one of which stands the town-house, built on the model of that of Amsterdam. The interior of this building is roomy and elegant. On the third story is the town-library, open to the public on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

The principal churches are, St. Servatius, (built in a very simple but pleasing style), and St. Matthew's and St. John's, both protestant. Besides various other public buildings, there is an Athenæum, a Theatre, a royal College, and a *mont-de-piété*.

In 1579 it was besieged by the Prince of Parma, who, after a brave resistance on the part of the inhabitants, made himself master of the walls, and put the whole garrison to the sword. The citizens met with no more lenity; for, of 8000 who had taken up arms, only a few hundred were spared.

Not far from the town is the famous stone-quarry, called Peter's-hill. Some of its subterranean passages extend a league on each side of the principal one, and the whole reaches to a distance of four leagues. The number of passages is calculated to be 150,000, each of which is twelve feet wide and from six to twenty-four high. It is very dangerous to trust one's-self alone amid these countless and intricate windings; and many are the stories told of strangers who have fallen victims to their curiosity. Even the workmen, only a few of whom are thoroughly acquainted with this labyrinth, generally hang a lantern on the neck of their horse, and trust to the animal's sagacity to effect an exit; and this plan invariably succeeds. It is also particularly necessary for visitors to this quarry, not to enter it without adopting

precautions against the cold, which is excessive. From the summit of the hill is a beautiful view of the river, with the town and its environs.

Should the traveller's time permit, he will find himself amply repaid by a visit to the little town of Hasselt, on the river Demer, four leagues N. W. from Maestricht. It contains 7000 inhabitants. It was in the vicinity of this little town, that in 1831 the Belgians under General Daire, fled panic-struck before the army of the Prince of Orange, leaving behind their artillery, baggage, and ammunition. The road to Rührmonde is also extremely beautiful, and both sides of the Maas offer a variety of picturesque scenery. That leading to Aix-la-chapelle is new and in good condition, yet it presents no object worthy the attention of the traveller, except two monasteries in the vicinity of Fauguemont and Faikenberg.

AIX-LA-CHAPELLE (AACHEN).

This city deserves particular notice in a work like the present, not merely for its medicinal springs, and the historical interest attached to it, but on account of its former condition as a free imperial city. Our readers therefore, we hope, will not be displeased at finding here a short sketch of its history. Tradition assigns as its founder a Roman, named Granus. The possibility of this being true, is strengthened by the name given to one of the towers of the town-hall, which is to this day called Granus; and the latin name of the city, *Aquisgranum*, appears still more to confirm it.

Although originally peopled by the ancient Gauls, and in later times inhabited by the German tribes, yet the Romans must have been masters of it for a long period, as is evident from the coins, statues, and remains of baths which have been found there. In the year 1409 several stones containing inscriptions, various earthen vessels, and statues were dug up near the Adelbert-gate. Among the relics of Roman antiquity thus discovered, is a tombstone, found in 1549, bearing this inscription: *Duis manibus Sextinio Secundino conjugii defuncto monumentum fecit lubens merito*. Two tablets were found in 1624, one of them, a stone 3½ feet long, has the following inscription: *Jovi Optimo Maximo, Junoni Reginae, Minervae, et*

Genio Loci, Titus Flavius Peregrinus pro se et suis votum solvit lubens merito, duobus Sileno et (the second name is wanting) *Consulibus.* On the other, which is smaller, is inscribed: *Diis manibus in honorem domus divinæ Genio collegii peregrini Ulpianus Decemvir, Belenus et Verecundus Cornutus dant, dedicant.* Several urns, vases, &c., have been also discovered. Brevity prevents us from noticing more than the stone which has been placed in the wall of the Cathedral, on the side of the wolf's door, as it is called, and on which is the inscription: *Diis Manibus Nanius Drousanis vivus sibi monumentum fecit.*

It is a subject of regret, and one which reflects little credit on the citizens, that these valuable remains have gradually disappeared, and have been sold for a trifle to strangers. The remains of baths which have been found in various parts of the town, are sufficient to shew that the Romans used the warm baths, and were acquainted with their salutary properties.

The history of Aix-la-chapelle, is veiled in impenetrable darkness, previous to the time of Clodovic, the founder of the Frankish dynasty. Theodore, his son, called it his royal residence in 514. History is again silent from Sigebert to Pepin III. The latter monarch resided there in 754, but the war which he was then waging in Italy rendered his absence necessary during the space of eleven years. At his return in 765, he celebrated there the festivals of Christmas and Easter.

The first light thrown upon its history is in the time of Charlemagne. Then it was the capital of the German-French empire, and one of the first towns in the civilized world. Its rapid increase in wealth and population, is unparalleled in history. It is supposed, and with great

probability, that Charlemagne was born there in 742. That he greatly distinguished the city, admits of no doubt. He founded a school, under the direction of his friend and preceptor Alcuin, an Englishman, promoted its commerce to the utmost of his power, and encouraged the arts and sciences. To so great a pitch of glory did he raise his favorite city, that embassies were sent to his court from Greece and Persia, to assure him of the esteem and veneration of their monarchs. His death took place in this city, on the 28th of January 814, in the seventy-second year of his age, and the forty-seventh of his reign. According to the custom of the time, his body was embalmed, and placed in a spacious vault in the Cathedral. There he was seated upon a throne of gold, arrayed in the imperial robes, a sword by his side, a crown on his head, the gospel in his lap, the sceptre and shield at his feet, and at his girdle the pilgrim's scrip which he wore on his journey to Rome.

Aix-la-chapelle, under the feeble rule of the successors of Charlemagne, lost most of the advantages which it had gained during his reign. It suffered greatly in different wars, particularly in that with the Normans, who laid great part of it waste in 891: and it was not until the reign of Otho I., whose election and coronation as Emperor of Germany took place within its walls, that it recovered somewhat of its former splendor. In the thirteenth century, however, and within the short space of twelve years, it was twice nearly consumed by fire, the cathedral was nearly destroyed, and the imperial palace with a great many others, was burnt to the ground. In May 1333, upwards of five hundred dwelling-houses, with a Franciscan monastery, were reduced to ashes. In

1576 it was visited by a pestilence, the ravages of which were so terrific, that within the months of June and October 1577, the whole body of the magistrates twice perished. Its fury continued unabated until the end of 1579. We may easily conceive the fearful mortality which it produced. Such were the calamities that accelerated the downfall of this ancient town, and to complete its ruin, the German Emperors, after Ferdinand I., chose another town for the ceremony of their coronation. Maximilian II., son of Ferdinand, notwithstanding the protestation of the inhabitants of Aix-la-chapelle, was crowned in 1562 at Frankfort on the Maine.

In 1748 it was once more honored by the presence of ambassadors from the principal crowned heads of Europe, who held here their second congress, the result of which was a general peace. In 1794, by the treaty of Luneville, it was united to France, and thus lost the name of a free city, and with it all its political importance. Since 1815 it has been incorporated with the Prussian empire, and enjoys under the mild and impartial government of Frederic William III. a state of increasing prosperity. At the congress of 1818, it had the good fortune to receive within its walls this much-loved father of his country. With him came the Emperors of Austria and Russia, the Duke of Wellington and Lord Castlereagh on the part of England, and the Duke of Richelieu as representative of France. With this remarkable event closes the historical interest of Aix-la-chapelle; and we will conclude this sketch by remarking, that during a thousand years it ranked as the second capital in Europe, that thirty-six kings and ten queens have been crowned within its walls, and that its population formerly exceeded 100,000 souls.

Its inhabitants are now estimated at 38,000; it has seventy-two streets and 2722 houses. It is the residence of the royal governor, and the seat of the civil and criminal administration: has an endowed college, an office of customs and taxes, &c., &c. It has also a splendid Cathedral, eight Catholic churches, and one for the reformed religion; a Gymnasium of the first class, an elegant theatre, two medicinal springs, eight well arranged baths, a saloon for balls and masquerades, besides several hospitals, and various charitable foundations.

THE CATHEDRAL.

Of all the public buildings in Aix-la-chapelle, the Cathedral is the finest. It consists of two parts, the first of which was built by Charlemagne, and consecrated with great pomp by Pope Leo III. in 804. The choir, which was begun in 1413, and not completed until 1473, is in a style of simple but noble architecture. The whole building is of an octagonal form, about forty-eight feet in diameter, and notwithstanding the alterations which the injuries of time have rendered necessary, it still retains much of its primitive appearance. It was despoiled of much of its splendor by the French, who took down and carried to Paris the costly pillars of porphyry, granite, and marble with which it was decorated. It is true, that after the entrance of the allies into Paris, many of these were brought back, but as the most valuable of them were retained in France, those which were returned were not placed again in their former situations. In the centre of the church is the tomb of Charlemagne, a plain stone with the simple inscription, *Carolo Magno*. Over the tomb hangs a magnificent gilt chandelier, of extraordinary



size and beauty, presented to the church by the Emperor Frederic I.

Every traveller should endeavour to see the marble chair, on which Charlemagne was placed in the grave, and on which, in after ages, the German Emperors were seated during the ceremony of their coronation. Besides this, there are numerous other objects deserving of notice, which have been bestowed by different Emperors. We would direct the attention of the traveller particularly to those which were given by Charles V., Joseph I., Mary Stuart, and Agnes, Queen of Hungary.

A beautifully sculptured sarcophagus of Parian marble, on which is represented the rape of Proserpine, is equally deserving inspection, and not less so is the splendid pulpit, a present of Henry II., which is readily uncovered for the view of those who wish to examine it. Among the relics are some of great value. Those called the lesser, may be seen at any time of the year,—the greater are exhibited during fourteen days, once in seven years, on a festival instituted for that purpose.

THE TOWN-HALL.

This edifice was built in 1353 by Gerard Chorus, burgomaster of Aix-la-chapelle, and merits inspection, not only for its antiquity, but for the bold style of its architecture. Its front was formerly decorated with the statues of the several kings crowned in the city.

At each end is a tower, that to the East called the Granus-tower, that on the West the clock-tower. The whole consists of three stories, to the first of which a flight of stone steps conducts on both sides of the principal entrance. On the third story is the vast hall, in

which was held the celebrated congress of 1748. During the prosperous days of the city, this hall served as a place of assembly for the great council, consisting of one hundred and twenty members. It contains a portrait of the King of Prussia, and a large painting representing the members of the congress. This was undertaken at the request of the magistrates of the town, and the portrait of each member of that far-famed assembly may still be identified. The best executed are those of Lord Sandwich, and the Prince of Kaunitz. The lower part of the building is used as offices for the magistrates, &c.

In front of the town-house is a beautiful antique fountain, erected by the same architect, Chorus. The reservoir is of copper, and from its centre arises a pillar, surmounted by a bronze statue of Charlemagne, of the weight of 12,000 pounds, and six feet in height. From this reservoir, which was re-cast in 1620, the water pours itself into a larger one of dark-gray limestone, which was constructed anew in 1730.

Every visitor to the baths should pay a visit to the new theatre, the foundation-stone of which was laid on the 16th of November, 1822, on occasion of the festival instituted to commemorate the twenty-fifth anniversary of their annexation to the Prussian government. It is a splendid building, a temple worthy of Thalia. Its length is two hundred and eight feet, by eighty-three in width, and sixty-three in height. The principal entrance, forming an Ionic Octostyle, is pleasing and graceful. Over it is the following inscription: *Musagetæ Heliconiadamque Choro*. The interior is elegantly fitted up, the stage spacious, and the whole sufficiently extensive to contain conveniently 1300 spectators. What contributes

greatly to heighten the beauty of its external appearance is, that besides the beautiful palace of the Governor, new and elegant mansions have been erected on each side of it, and behind it a new street has been formed to connect Aix-la-Chapelle with Burtscheid.

THE ELISENBRUNNEN.

This building was commenced simultaneously with the theatre. It stands in the Friederich-Wilhelms-Platze, which is well planted with trees, and forms a cool retreat and agreeable promenade during the heat of summer. Its façade, two hundred and sixty feet in length, is in the old Doric style. In the centre is a rotunda, fifty-six feet broad and thirty-six feet high, in the interior. Its external height is forty-six feet. In this rotunda, somewhat below the level of the ground, and approached by two very commodious flights of stone steps, is the place where visitors drink the waters, which are conveyed hither from the Imperial spring, a distance of six hundred and twenty feet, without losing in heat, during this transit, more than $2\frac{1}{2}$ degrees. In the Imperial spring, the heat of the mineral water is about 46 degrees of Reaumur, in the Elisenbrunnen, 43 $\frac{1}{2}$.

On both sides of the rotunda are colonnades, affording a covered walk of one hundred and eighty feet in length, and at both ends of these are Cafés and Restaurants, in which every kind of refreshment may be obtained.

THE NEW RIDOTTO,

Is in the Camphausbad-strasse, and is one of the most frequented places in the city. In the morning and evening it is the principal rendezvous of the visitors to the baths.

The grand saloon is greatly admired for its beauty and excellent arrangement. In this are held the grand balls and concerts, and during the season gambling is carried on to some extent.

CHARITABLE FOUNDATIONS.

The *Theresianerhaus*, or institution of the Empress Josephine, founded in 1803, is an asylum for the aged of both sexes—its inmates amount to two hundred.

The asylum for poor orphans, which is said to have existed in the city at a very early period, administers to the wants of one hundred and twenty children of both sexes.

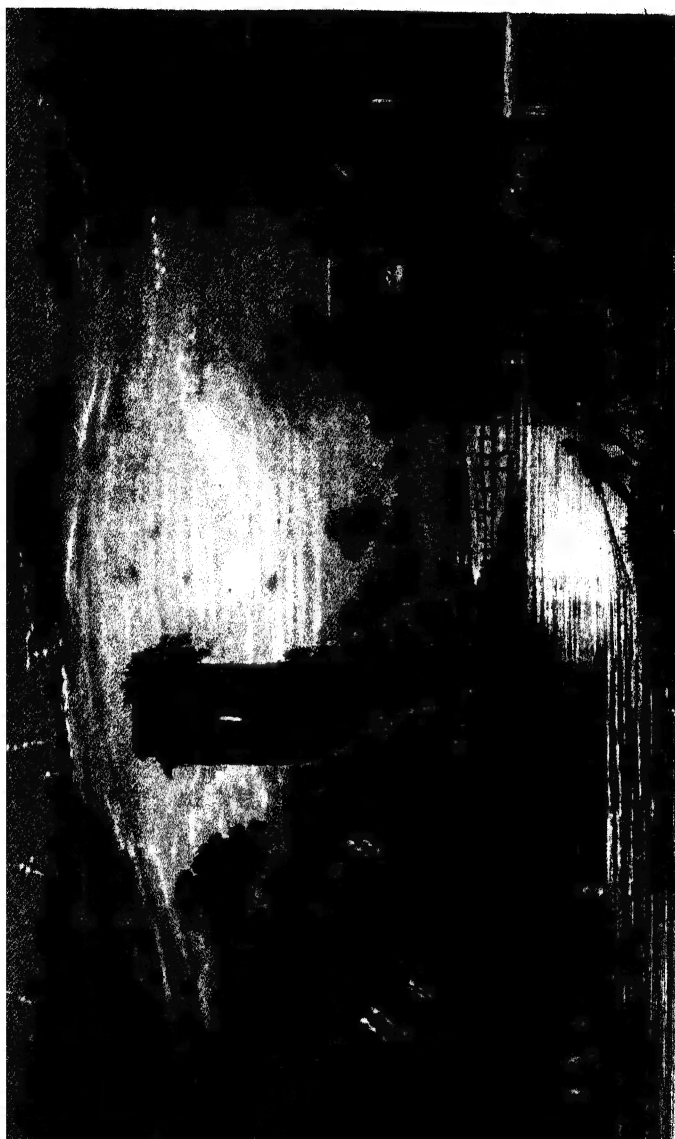
Besides these, there are three hospitals for the poor; one of these, which was built in 1823, is destined for the incurables of either sex.

PALACE OF CHARLEMAGNE.

This edifice, which should rather be termed the Palace of the Frankish Kings, will doubtless awaken the curiosity of most travellers and particularly of the antiquarian. ~~There~~ there is no positive proof to be found, that it really is ~~its~~ its name implies. In all probability the Imperial Palace stood on the spot now occupied by the market, and filled up the space between the town-house, the church, and the baths. The remains of an ancient wall, still visible behind the houses on the eastern side of the market-place, seem to point out the eastern boundaries of the Palace.

PROMENADES.

There are many beautiful walks both within and without the city. Among those within the city, is one leading



from Peterstrasse to Jacobstrasse, in the vicinity of the Elisenbrunnen and the Theatre, and the old and new roads to Burtscheid, whither the idler will repair to ramble amidst the springs in the valley, and the invalid to recruit his returning strength. From Burtscheid, the eye embraces a beautiful view of Aix-la-chapelle. Returning thence towards the Adelbert gate, through a succession of shady walks, we catch a glimpse of the lovely Ketschenberg. From this point, a long line of plantations, gardens, &c., conducts us to Louisberg, from the summit of which is one of the most splendid views of the ancient city and its environs that it is possible to enjoy. On the south lies the town with its venerable towers and dome, and a part of Burtscheid; on the west Trimborn, and the ruins of the castle of Schönforst, with hills and valleys smiling with verdure, and meadows and gardens intersected by winding streams; the whole forming a panoramic picture of exquisite beauty and variety, its outlines gradually fading away in the blue of the distant horizon. What a host of recollections force themselves on the mind of the reflecting traveller, when, turning his thoughts from the scenes before him, he roves in imagination to times that have long gone by, and thinks on the early glory and subsequent fate of this imperial city, whose rule extended over half the world, and whose history is so closely connected with the early history of every country in Europe!

At a little distance is Tivoli, with its beautiful promenades and an excellent Café, in which the traveller may rest and refresh himself after his excursion to the Louisberg. Such an excursion too, will add a new zest to the amusements which await his return in the temple of Apollo or the saloon of the Ridotto.

PICTURE GALLERIES.

The Bettendorf family possesses a very valuable collection of paintings, in number above three hundred, among which are several originals by the brothers Von Eyk, Albert Durer, Hugo von der Goes, Bernhard von Orley, Rubens, Titian, Correggio, &c. These paintings are classed in two divisions, the first, occupying one room, consists of works of the old German and Flemish schools in the fourteenth, fifteenth, and sixteenth centuries; the second, occupying two rooms, comprises those of more modern date.

The best hotels are: le Dragon d'Or, Le grand Hôtel, l'Hôtel de la Rose, l'Hôtel du Grand Monarque (one of the largest in Germany), l'Hôtel de la Couronne d'Or (deserving particular commendation), l'Hôtel de Bellevue, &c. Besides these, there are in the Camphausbadstrasse three Hôtels garnis. The best restaurants are those of the Elisenbrunnen and the new Ridotto.

There are in Aix-la-chapelle nine elegant and commodious baths, eight of which are plentifully supplied with sulphureous, the other with chalybeate, water. In some are also vapour-baths, and in most of them are well-furnished rooms for the convenience of the bathers.

In order that the traveller may leave unnoticed nothing of any national interest, we would direct his attention to the manufactories of cloth and needles, in the city itself, in Burtscheid, and in Voels. As early as the fourteenth century, these cloth manufactories supplied the markets of Venice and Antwerp; and the needle manufactories have now flourished during more than two hundred years, and may challenge comparison with those of England.

BURTSCHLID AND ITS ENVIRONS.

This little town lies to the south of Aix-la-chapelle, and is built partly on a hill, and partly in a narrow valley. In the ninth century, its present site was occupied by a large oak forest, the retreat of numberless herds of wild boars. From this circumstance originated its latin name of *Porcetum*, altered by the Germans into Burtseid, and by the French into Borcette. Its origin is attributed to the Greek Prince Gregory, son of the Eastern Emperor Nicephoras Phocas, and brother of Theophania, Empress of Otho II. In 974 he built a monastery of Benedictines on the spot where the ancient abbey still stands, and under its shelter a village quickly sprang up, which in 1300 had become a considerable market town, with a large body of cloth-manufacturers. At the present day, it contains above 6000 inhabitants, and its manufactures in wool, kerseymere, and needles, are fully equal to those of Aix-la-chapelle. It has two Catholic churches, and one for the reformed religion; nine well-arranged bathing houses, a beautiful Casino, a newly built town-hall, and about five hundred dwelling houses. The place itself is highly attractive, but its environs possess still greater charms.

BATHS.

Only one of these is supplied with sulphureous water. This is the Rosenbad, a beautiful new building, containing fifty well-arranged rooms, a vapour bath, a shower bath, and eleven other baths, one of which is of marble. For the accommodation of those who are in such a state of health, as to render motion injurious or difficult, two

baths have been placed on the same floor with the apartments; thus enabling those who require it, to enjoy the benefit of bathing without exposing themselves to the air. To the baths is attached an excellent establishment for the reception and accommodation of guests. The remaining baths in the town are all commodious, elegantly fitted up, and well regulated, contain generally from eight to fifteen rooms, and are furnished with every accommodation that the visitors may require.

It may not be amiss to notice here the very erroneous idea which foreigners in general have adopted with respect to Aix-la-chapelle and Burtscheid, namely, that it is impossible for any one, in middling circumstances, to remain there for any length of time on account of the excessive charges made for every thing. This is so far from being the case, that we can assure our readers, there are few bathing places, where invalids with small income can enjoy greater advantages, cleanliness, and comfort, and at a smaller expense, than at Aix-la-chapelle, and more particularly at Burtscheid.

SPAA AND ITS ENVIRONS.

The pretty little town of Spaa, formerly a part of the Marquisate of Franchimont, but at present belonging to the King of Belgium, at the distance of about seven miles from Aix-la-chapelle, and six and a quarter from Lüttich, is situate in a lovely and fertile valley, sheltered on one side by the Ardennes, on the other by a vast forest. The northern extremity of the town rests at the base of a steep hill, which protects it from the north wind. Two masses of rock, projecting from the mountain, form a kind of

amphitheatre, in which a considerable portion of the town is built.

Around the margin of the rock is an alley of trees, called the Siebenstunden allée. To the south arises a precipitous mountain, on whose side, in a recess shaped like a crescent, the greater part of the town stands. The summit of this mountain is the highest point of the Ardennes, being 1200 feet above the town, which itself is 1000 feet above the level of the sea. Its sides, from which issue the celebrated chalybeate springs, are partly occupied by buildings, partly covered with trees and underwood. It would be impossible, in the limits to which we have confined ourselves, to give an adequate description of the highly romantic and picturesque features of this lovely spot; no description indeed, can convey a just idea of their beauty and variety. We can only recommend every traveller to pay them a visit. Spaa, notwithstanding its small extent, possesses some elegant buildings, the most remarkable of which are the Ridotto, Vauxhall, and the house Levoz. During the season, almost every house is open for the convenience of strangers, and the visitor is sure to meet a friendly reception, and to find every accommodation that he requires.

At the distance of one mile and a half from Spaa, is *Theux*, where both the high roads from Lüttich and Aix-la-Chapelle unite. After passing beyond its gate, the eye is struck with the imposing aspect of the lofty rock which overlooks the town, and on whose summit stands in quiet loneliness, the old and noble castle of Franchimont.

CHALYBEATE SPRINGS.

Of these there are sixteen, the most famed of which are the Pouhon-quelle, the Geronstère, the Sauvenière, Groesbeck, the two Tonnelets, and the Watroz-quelle. The first is the most esteemed. It lies in the centre of the town, and from it arises the water, known over all Europe under the name of Spaa-water. The best inns are, the Hôtel d'Orange, Hôtel de York, Hôtel de Flan-dres, Hôtel de Pays-bas, le Lion d'or, and the Prince de Galles.

MALMEDY AND ITS ENVIRONS.

Malmedy lies at the distance of about two miles from Spaa, and well deserves a visit from the traveller who loves to contemplate the beauties of nature. This little town possesses a corporation, and is the seat of government for one district in the jurisdiction of Aix-la-Chapelle. It contains 1100 houses and 5,600 inhabitants, and its situation is singularly beautiful and romantic. The numerous manufactories it contains, and the thriving condition of the population, bear ample testimony to their spirit and industry. The language in common use is the Walloon, but among the higher classes, French, and sometimes German is spoken.

Its mineral springs have hitherto been productive of benefit only to the inhabitants themselves, and it were to be wished, for the sake of suffering humanity, that some measures were adopted to extend their beneficial effects more universally. Indeed, this wish is becoming so generally felt, that three of these springs, the Pouhon* de

*Pouhon, in the Walloon language, signifies generally acid water.

Geromont, the Poubon des Isles, and de Laveaux, have been enclosed and ornamented with plantations of trees.

The scenery around Malmédy is exquisitely beautiful, and the rarity and variety of natural curiosities interspersed, renders it a most attractive spot for the naturalist. As however it lies somewhat at a distance from our proposed route, we hasten to re-conduct our reader to the road from which we have strayed. We would however advise him not to return quite so rapidly, but to feast his eyes once more on the beautiful scenes which he has just beheld, before he approaches the majestic Rhine, whose noble aspect will awaken in his bosom recollections and feelings that exclude all farther reflection upon what he has seen.

Nothing remarkable meets the view on the road from Aix-la-Chapelle to Cologne. Near the village of Haaren, however, from a lofty hill, we catch a last but splendid view of the imperial city. Proceeding onward we arrive at Jülich (Juliers), which is a fortified town on the river Rohr. It was formerly the capital of the Duchy of Jülich, and was fortified in 1542 by William III. Duke of Jülich, Berg, and Cleves. In 1610 it was besieged and taken by Prince Maurice of Orange, and Louis of Anhalt, and given to the Elector of Brandenburg, and von Neuberg, Count of the palace. It was subsequently taken by the Spaniards and French. At present it belongs to the house of Brandenburg. It contains 400 houses, and about 3000 inhabitants, most of whom subsist on the produce of their own agriculture, and a trifling commerce in small wares.

The next place deserving a remark, is Bergheim, a pretty little town on the Ert. At some distance from this town we enter the gate of the ancient Colonia Agrippina, the present Cöln (Cologne).

COELN ('COLOGNE').

Cöln was founded about three hundred years before Christ, in the time of M. V. Agrippa, who, finding that the Ubii, then inhabiting the right bank of the Rhine opposite Cöln, were continually harassed by the Suevi, gave them permission to choose an abode on the left bank. About fifty years after Christ, the Empress Agrippina daughter of Germanicus, settled in Cöln, the place of her nativity, a colony of veterans. Soon after, it was raised to the dignity of a free municipal town, and became the chief seat of the Roman power in lower Germany, on the left bank of the Rhine, and received the name of Colonia Agrippina.

Little is known of its history until the time of Constantine the great, A. D. 308. About this period, during his expedition against the confederate Franks, he came to Cöln and gave orders for the construction of a bridge of stone across the Rhine. This bridge however, was never completed, but some remains of it are still visible at low water. When the Roman empire in the West had fallen, Clodovig assumed the regal crown of Cöln (486), and at his death it appears as one of the chief cities of Austrasia. Under the Carolingian dynasty, it enjoyed a comparative tranquillity, but after the death of Charlemagne it again experienced a series of disasters, not merely from the

family feuds which arose among the successors of that monarch, but also from the invasion of the Normans, who in 881-2 plundered it, and reduced it to ashes. Only the churches, monasteries, and the Roman walls survived the devastation, and indeed these are the only monuments of that period now remaining. Once more it arose to importance under the rule of its Archbishops, who as chancellors of the empire, and guardians of its commercial interests, availed themselves of the excellent situation of Cöln, to render it the emporium of the commerce of western Germany. As early as the twelfth century, its commercial relations with England, France, Italy, and Spain, were lucrative and extensive; and as it was a member of the Hanseatic league, it engrossed almost exclusively the vast and flourishing trade of the Netherlands. In 1259 it obtained a grant of monopoly, by which all vessels navigating the Rhine were bound to disembark their cargoes, and heavy duties were imposed on those who ventured to transport their goods from thence in vessels not bearing the flag of Cöln.

Arts and sciences flourished here at an earlier period than in any of the adjoining states. A school of painting had been established two centuries before the appearance of Joh van Eyck, and the cathedral, with the other splendid remains of the middle ages, are striking proofs of the high degree of excellence to which architecture, statuary, &c., had been carried, even at that early period. It is deeply to be regretted, that by the intestine feuds of the nobles, during some of the stormy periods of the dark ages, so many works of genius were doomed to destruction, or were suffered to perish by neglect.

In 1388 an university was founded at Cöln, on the model of that of Paris, and was afterwards confirmed by the Pope. ~~Hither~~ ~~no~~ ~~cked~~ students from all parts of Germany, and here was the principal seat of philosophy and scholastic theology. Among the most celebrated of its members was the well-known Thomas Aquinas, surnamed the Universal Doctor, and considered the greatest philosopher of his age.

During the disturbances produced by the reformation, and by the thirty years' war, the greatest part of the inhabitants quitted Cöln, and once more fortune frowned upon that city; until at length, on the expulsion of the French from Germany, it began gradually to recover somewhat of its former prosperity. In consequence of the treaty of Campo Formio in 1797, it had been incorporated with the French republic, and from a free and independant state, had become a municipal town of one of the French departments. When in 1801, the whole of the left bank of the Rhine became united to France, that government ordered the confiscation of all the monasteries, and pious foundations in the town, excepting only the cathedral and parish churches. This state of things continued until 1818 when the French were driven from the town; and finally it was ceded to the Prussian monarchy by the congress of Vienna. At present it is the seat of government, and its archiepiscopal throne has been restored. On the 25th of June 1825, Ferdinand Augustus Spiegel, Count of Desenberg and Canstein, was consecrated to the Archbishopric with the greatest pomp and solemnity.

The centre of the town is about sixty feet above the level of the Rhine, but it sinks gradually towards the

banks of that river. It has no suburbs, but contains nineteen gates, seven ramparts (all of them inhabited), eleven wharfs, a port and harbour, thirty-two churches, two of which are protestant, a synagogue for the Jews, several charitable institutions and public buildings, thirty-two squares, two hundred and seventy streets, 7200 houses, and 57,500 inhabitants, exclusive of the garrison.

The Rhine is about 1400 feet broad, and the navigable part of the stream eighteen feet deep, near the town, but its general depth may be fixed at about eight feet. At the eastern extremity of the town is a port in which are generally from eighty to one hundred vessels lying at anchor. A bridge of boats 1250 feet long and twenty-four wide, connects the left with the right bank of the river, and at the end stands the fortress of Deutz. This bridge has been so strongly built, that it is capable of bearing the heaviest loads. When the river reaches to the unusual height of twenty-five feet the bridge is broken up, and the communication is maintained by boats. In fine weather it is much frequented as a promenade, and the lively appearance of the numerous vehicles continually passing, forms an agreeable contrast to the stream that rolls in majesty beneath.

The streets of Cöln are narrow and have no foot-paths, and although much has lately been done for their improvement, yet they are for the most part dirty, badly paved, and badly lighted; indeed much still remains to be done before the complaints of visitors can be removed, and they themselves be induced to honor it with more than a transient glance. The traveller however will still find it worth his while to inspect the curiosities of the town, most of the buildings of which have a venerable

and interesting appearance. Those who contemplate a longer sojourn, will find in the excellent inns every inducement to prolong their stay.

THE CATHEDRAL.

This splendid but still unfinished temple, with its scaffolding still standing, fully justifies the eulogium of Bois-serée "that it stands a two-fold monument of the greatest genius, of the most persevering industry, and of the abundant resources of art, and on the other hand of the destructive effects of discord. It is indeed a faithful image of the whole history of Germany." If completed, it would be, without dispute, one of the most splendid, and unique in its kind in all christendom. It was founded on the 14th of August, 1248, by the Archbishop Conrad von Hochsteden in presence of the German Emperor William of Holland. In consequence, however, of the feuds between the Archbishop and the citizens, this great undertaking proceeded but slowly, and it was not until 1322 that the choir, resting upon fourteen colossal pillars, and rising to the height of one hundred feet, was consecrated by the Archbishop Heinrich von Virneburg. From this period, until the end of the twelfth century, the building proceeded, but since the commencement of the sixteenth, owing to the circumstances of the times, and the want of funds, all farther progress has been abandoned. According to the original design, both turrets were to have been raised to the height of five hundred feet, but that to the south has reached scarcely to a third of the intended elevation, and that to the north has not advanced above twenty feet. The stupendous roof of the nave with its double portico, is supported by a hundred

colossal pillars. The majestic aspect of the whole building, as well as its noble and magnificent interior, awaken deep and sublime emotions in the bosom of the spectator, as he gazes on them with mingled awe and veneration. It has not yet been ascertained with certainty, who was the architect of this edifice. Since 1825 it has been under repair, and the southern end of the choir has been beautifully restored.

The length of the Cathedral, which is in the form of a cross, is 400 feet, the breadth interiorly 160, and the height 230. The choir is adorned with tombs, statues of saints, and beautiful relievos. The high altar is of Namür marble, surmounted by a tabernacle in the Italian style, and but ill according with the majestic severity of the whole.

Around the choir are fourteen chapels, in one of which lie the relics of the three Kings, which are considered of inestimable value, and were brought to Cöln by the Archbishop Reinold von Dossel, to whom they had been presented by Frederick Barbarossa, after Milan had fallen beneath his arms. Outside the chapel are the tombs of the Electors of the house of Bavaria. Near these is the monument of Richenza von Polen, (ob. 1057); and at a little distance those of the Archbishop Philip von Heinsberg, (ob. 1191), and Conrad von Hochsteden, (ob. 1261). The painting representing the adoration of the three Kings is well deserving of notice, and excites the attention and wonder of every visitor. Its colouring is exquisite, and the heads of the figures, particularly the heavenly expression of the Virgin, and of St. Gereon with his knights, are executed with masterly skill. Yet the author of this magnificent painting is unknown; but

as it bears the date of 1422, it is supposed, and with some probability, to be the work of William of Cöln, who flourished at that period, and was reputed the best painter in Germany.

Among the numerous other churches, one of the most beautiful is that of St. Mary in the Capitol. It was built at the beginning of the eighth century by Plectrudis, mother of Charles Martel, on the site of the Roman capitol, and is one of the most ancient in Cöln. Besides the sarcophagus of the foundress, and several other tombs, it possesses a splendid altar-piece by Albert Durer, and an excellent organ by the elder König, a native of Cöln. Equally remarkable are the beautifully painted windows, and the rich carving at the northern entrance.

The Church of St. Gereon, or of the four hundred and eight martyrs of the Theban legion, who, with their leaders Gereon and Gregory, here suffered death for the Christian faith, under Dioclesian, in 286, appears to be built upon the site of one more ancient: for under the building may be traced walls and arches of an older date than the church itself, and in the adjoining garden have been found Roman coffins, urns, and coins. The most remarkable objects in the Church are the marble baptismal font, and several altar-pieces by Cornelius Schütt and Geldorf.

The Church of the Apostles, in the new market, built in the eleventh century, forms with its numerous towers, a beautiful whole. Like that of St. Sophia, at Constantinople, its choir is surmounted by three cupolas, with slight columns near the centre, and high above these extends the octangular dome. This portion of the old

building appears to have suffered repeatedly from lightning and fire.

The following extraordinary story is related as having happened in Cöln. In 1357 the plague raged in that city. Among other victims, it attacked Richmodis von Lyskirchen, wife of the Knight of Adocht, with such violence, that she soon ceased to exhibit the slightest symptom of life, and being considered by all around as dead, was speedily conveyed to the grave. That same night, the sexton stealthily crept to the tomb, opened the coffin, and was in the act of abstracting the wedding-ring, which had been left on the finger of the dead, when she rose with a sudden bound, and so terrified the plunderer, that he fled with his utmost speed, leaving his lantern behind him. Perceiving instantly all the circumstances of her situation, she took up the lantern, and proceeded to the house of her husband. Although the loss of his wife had plunged him into the deepest sorrow, yet as he deemed it utterly impossible that she could ever return from the dead, he refused to allow the door of his house to be opened, adding moreover, that he would as soon believe that his horse could walk from the stable, where it then was, to the garret at the top of the house, as that his beloved spouse could return to life. Scarcely had he uttered these words, when a loud knocking was heard, proceeding from the upper part of the house, and on casting his eyes upward, he beheld his horse's head projecting through the garret window. Descending immediately, he hastened to admit his wife. A short time sufficed to restore her to health, and she lived afterwards long and happily with her husband, and bore him several children. As a memorial of this event, she presented to

the church a communion-cloth, worked by her own hands.

The Church of St. Cunibert, so called from an Archbishop of that name, who lived about the year 630, has a very ancient appearance, and deserves a visit, were it only for the beautiful colouring of its richly stained windows.

St. Peter's Church, built probably at the commencement of the sixteenth century, possesses a celebrated altar-piece by Rubens, representing the crucifixion of St. Peter. This painting, deservedly looked upon as an invaluable treasure, had been carried to Paris in 1794, but was brought back in 1814, by the efforts of one of the citizens of Cöln. In this church is also shewn the baptismal font, over which that renowned artist received in baptism the names of the two apostles Peter and Paul, on the day of their festival, in the year 1577.

In the Church of St. Ursula is the golden chamber, in which are preserved the relics of the holy Virgins, arranged in beautifully ornamented cases. In the choir is the tomb of St. Ursula, surmounted by an alabaster statue of the saint, as large as life, with a dove lying at her feet. This church possesses also several valuable paintings by Schütt and Hergott.

The splendid Church of the Assumption, otherwise called the Jesuits' Church, although constructed like most of their churches, in a mixed style of architecture, is nevertheless a noble building, and well deserves a visit. The most remarkable objects are, the bath of variegated marble, used in the ceremonies of Maundy Thursday; the communion-table of white marble, the work of a Jesuit; and the pulpit and the high-altar, erected by Schütt

and Bernhard Fuchrad. Here are also shewn the staff of St. Francis Xavier Apostle of the Indies, and the rosary of St Ignatius of Loyola.

The great Church of St. Martin, near the old market, dates its erection as early as the year 690, but of late years, its interior has been modernized and beautified from designs by Wallraff. By the munificent liberality of Pepin and Plectrudis, a cloister was added to it, and in 980 appropriated to the reception of natives of Scotland. The most famous among these is the celebrated chronicler, Marianus Scotus, who lived here in 1056. The old baptistery, the pulpit, and the altar-piece, deserve a closer inspection.

The church, which since 1802, has been in the hands of the professors of the reformed religion, formerly belonged to the choristers of St. Anthony. It is in the Schilderstrasse, and although scarcely large enough to contain the congregation attached to it, is well adapted for religious ceremonies. In works of art it is extremely poor, the only objects worth notice are a painting by John of Aachen, representing the crucifixion, and the stained windows above the pulpit.

In the Church of St. Columbia, the high-altar, with its pillars of white marble, is well deserving a visit.

The now empty space, formerly occupied by the Church of the Dominicans, should still be an object of curiosity to the traveller, were it only from its having been once the abode of two of the master-spirits of their age, the renowned Albertus Maternus, and the subtle Thomas Aquinas, surnamed the angelic Doctor.

The Church of St. Mary, in the Schnurgasse, the foundation of which was laid in 1643, contains the miraculous

image, presented by Mary of Medicis, Queen of Henry IV. of France, who, according to some accounts, died in Cöln. A community of Ursuline nuns attached to this church, devotes itself to the education of the youth of their own sex; and indeed it is only to this highly meritorious circumstance that they may attribute their preservation.

Among the other public buildings of earlier times, the most conspicuous is the Town-house. It is certain, from stones which have been dug up around it, that the Roman Prætorium occupied nearly the same spot. Every traveller should endeavour to obtain a view of the great Hansee-saal. He should also notice the old Custom-house Gürzenich, built in 1441. This building was formerly the scene of the most splendid festivities, in which Archbishops and Emperors bore a part, and in which the wine was poured forth to the guests from the cask, and each took as much as he pleased. At present the musical festivals of the Lower Rhine are held in the great hall, and in the same is also held the annual carnival ball.

The new Palace of Justice attracts the attention of the traveller, by the peculiarity of its structure, it being built in the form of a horse-shoe. It was erected in 1824, at the expence of the town, and contains the Royal court of appeal, the court of assize, and the tribunal of commerce. Not less worthy of notice is the new *Palais de la Régence*, one of the largest of the town, and equally remarkable for its external beauty, as for its tastefully arranged interior. It serves as the residence of the President, and contains apartments for the reception of the King, and

for the accommodation of the members of the Royal family during their stay in Cöln.

The old Beyenthurm, near the banks of the Rhine, in the southern quarter of the town, is a striking evidence of the magnificence and durability of the Gothic architecture. It is still serviceable to the town, as a rampart against the dangers arising from the breaking up of the ice on the river—a service very much at variance with its original destination. Its name is derived from that of its founder the Archbishop Christoph von Beyen.

The finest public places are the Neumarkt, which serves also as a parade for the troops, and the Heumarkt, in the vicinity of the Rhine, containing the Exchange. Both are planted with trees.

ESTABLISHMENTS FOR EDUCATION.

One of the finest of these is the Archiepiscopal seminary, in which youth are trained up to the service of the altar. The present Archbishop, Count von Spiegel-Desenberg-Constein, has derived much assistance and advantage from it. In the library are upwards of ten thousand volumes. During the rule of the French, the seminaries were abolished (1798), and a central school was established, which had the honor of educating among many others, Frederic Schlegel, Kramp, and Wallraff. At present there are two Gymnasia, the Cölnisch and that of Frederic William. Besides these, the town contains a grammar school, thirty-five elementary schools, three commercial academies, and a military school for the instruction of cadets.

Cöln possesses also various collections of works of nature and art, of which we can notice only the Wall-

raff Museum, bequeathed to the town by the great scholar and patron of science, whose name it bears. It is rich in antiques, coins, paintings, sketches, and engravings, and is opened gratuitously to the public on Sundays and festivals. Among many valuable antiques are a Medusa, a Jupiter Ammon, &c. The death of Mary, one of Van Eyk's finest productions, and the extacy of St. Francis, by Rubens, are in the number of the paintings it contains. There are some collections, the property of individuals, as those of the family of Zanoli, Tosetti, Lievenberg, Riedinger, &c., to which the stranger may obtain access without difficulty.

We must not, in our enumeration of public buildings, pass unnoticed the Casino, which serves both as an ornament to the town, and as an agreeable resort to strangers. Nor should we omit the theatre, which is capable of containing 1700 persons, and in which performances are given during the six winter months. During the summer season, the company attached to this theatre, removes to Aix-la-Chapelle. The most attractive spots in the vicinity of Cöln are Mülheim, the castle of Bensenburg, and the little town of Brühl.

It is highly to be recommended to every traveller, particularly to lovers of the remains of antiquity, to pay a visit to the old Abbey of Althenberge, at a little distance from the Post-house at Strassenhof, on the road to Elberfelde. To the right of the Post-house, on the banks of a mountain stream in the beautiful valley of Dhün, lie the hitherto unexplored remains of this Abbey. Its church, unfortunately at present little more than a heap of disjointed fragments, is nevertheless a noble remnant of Gothic architecture. It was commenced at the same

time with the cathedral of Cöln, and is said to be the work of the same architect. This, however, judging from the difference of style, seems to be somewhat improbable. Its interior is exceedingly high, and beautifully proportioned. The windows still exhibit traces of exquisite design and colouring—the high altar is rich in beautifully finished carving—the pulpit, and several tombs of Abbots, Monks, Knights and noble ladies are in good preservation. The roof is for the most part in a shattered and ruinous state. The buildings attached to the Abbey were used as a manufactory, and a fire breaking out in one of these, communicated to the Abbey itself, and reduced it to its present dilapidated condition. It were to be wished that in a country where so much has been done for architecture, this noble relic of the middle ages might be preserved from utter destruction. The approach to it is indeed somewhat difficult, but the trouble is amply compensated by a view of its picturesque ruins.

Steam vessels depart daily, at an early hour, from Cöln to Coblentz—the arrangements of which are excellent, with moderate charges for conveyance and refreshments. They are divided into three compartments: the first cabin (Pavilion), and the second and third cabins, the last of which is for poor travellers and servants. The first is distinguished from the second, only by its being more expensive and exclusive, for every requisite comfort and attention may be obtained in the latter.

Diligences start several times a day to Bonn, and here the traveller, who journeys for amusement or to enjoy the beauties of the Rhine, will make his first halt.

At the distance of only a few miles from Cöln the

Rhine begins to unfold its noble scenery. On its borders arise in endless variety wild and picturesque hills, interspersed with dark forests and fruitful plains—vineyards blooming on a gentle declivity, or on the bosom of the lofty rock—smiling villages and thriving towns, with ancient castles and ruins, the noblest monuments of Gothic architecture. When gazing on these scenes, what hosts of legends and traditions and historical recollections rush into the mind, invested with all the romantic interest of the stormy times of the middle ages, and hallowed by the beautiful and inspiring remembrance of the long vanished lays of the Troubadours! How many a bloody combat, how many a murderous battle has been fought on the banks of this majestic stream! Oft have its waters run red with blood—yet even a few hours saw its waves unstained as erst they flowed, and have continued to flow for ages. It is painful to look back upon the earlier inhabitants of this lovely land, whose lives and deeds appear to us like a dream, although every thing around proclaims their reality. But even amid the darkest scenes we still find something to admire.

The beauties of the Rhine begin with the seven mountains, which in fine weather may be seen from Cöln, and from this point to Mainz (Mayence) is one unbroken series of beautiful views, each of which singly deserves our notice. In order to see every part and to the best advantage, the advance up the river should be made part by land and part by water. The following places we would recommend to the traveller as the most agreeable resting places, and the best adapted to serve as central points from which to extend his excursions on either side. viz. Bonn, Coblentz, St. Goar and Bingen.

From Cöln to Bonn, the route by land is preferable. The banks of the Rhine are flat, and present little that is interesting to the traveller. At a short distance from Bonn, the Rhine receives the river Sieg, whose banks were formerly inhabited by the Sigambri. Bonn has some good inns, and among the best are the *Trierische Hof*, *der Stern*, and the *Cölnische Hof*.

Although we have said that the journey by land from Cöln to Bonn is uninteresting, yet it is far from being entirely without attractions; for, on the right, the eye may wander over blooming landscapes varied by vineyards and plantations, at intervals catching a glance of the Rhine, and, when that is shut from the view, of the masts and sails of the vessels that appear as if moving on the land.

BONN.

The beautiful situation of this town, attracts the notice of the traveller even at a great distance, and the nearer he approaches, the more does its agreeable appearance invite him to make it his resting place for a time.

Bonn is mentioned in history as early as the year 10 B. C., as one of the first Roman fortresses on the Rhine. It was called by the Romans *Castra Bonnensia*, and was occupied by the first legion, as numerous inscriptions discovered in this vicinity testify. We find it noticed again eighty years later, on occasion of the revolt of the Batavi, under Claudius Civilis. It is pretty certain that Christianity was first preached here about the commencement of the fourth century. In the same century, in common with many other towns on the Rhine, Bonn suffered greatly from the ravages of the Franks, and from the in-

cursions of the German tribes, and four hundred years later from the invasion of the Normans.

In the year 940 it came under the dominion of an Emperor of the house of Saxony. In 1240 it was for the first time surrounded with walls, and obtained from its Archbishop Conrad von Hochsteden, various immunities, which raised it from the obscurity of a private town into a place of importance. Seldom taking part in the quarrels of the Archbishops of Cöln, and being chosen as the seat of the splendid court of the Archbishop Engelbert von Falkenberg, it increased both in the number of its inhabitants, and in the beauty of its appearance. Tranquillity and prosperity marked the government of the Archbishop Salentin, Count of Ysenberg, who ruled with a truly paternal sway. He greatly improved the castles of Poppelsdorf, Brühl, Kaiserswerth and Rheinberg, and built one at Bonn, which however subsisted only twenty years. In 1577 he laid down his dignity, and quitting the clerical state, united himself in marriage to the Countess von Arensberg, in order to rescue from extinction the family of Ysenberg. His example was followed by his successor Gebhard, Count of Truchses-Waldberg, who, for countenancing the propagation of the doctrines of Luther, was expelled from the bosom of the Romish Church.

The thirty years' war extended its desolating ravages over Bonn. During the sieges of 1673, 1680, and 1703 (the last directed by the Duke of Marlborough) the ancient churches and monasteries, many houses, and a great part of the old castle were destroyed by fire. Since the peace of Rastadt and Baden (1714) Bonn has ceased

to be a fortress, and has seen more peaceful and prosperous times.

In 1777, Maximilian Count of Königseck-Rothenfels, endowed an Academy at Bonn, which in 1784 was elevated to the rank of an University, the solemn proclamation of which event took place amidst great pomp, about two years later. The French revolution interrupted the flourishing state of the different institutions of Bonn, and in 1794 the truly noble and patriotic Maximilian Francis, Arch-duke of Austria, found himself compelled to surrender the town to the French.

At the fall of the French empire, it was given to Prussia. During the French usurpation, the University was suppressed, but that circumstance appears only to have enabled it to rise to a still higher position, and to rank with the first in Europe. On the eighteenth of October 1818, the anniversary of the memorable battle of Leipsig, Bonn was raised by Royal decree to the dignity of University of the Rhine, and ordered to be opened immediately. Under the mild and fostering rule of Frederick William III, it soon attained celebrity, and a host of learned Germans soon established themselves under its wings. Commerce again flourishes, and a new life has been infused into the town. In the Winter of 1834-5, the University numbered eight hundred and thirty-two students, among whom were one hundred and six foreigners.

DESCRIPTION AND CURIOSITIES OF BONN.

The town is situated on a gentle acclivity on the left bank of the Rhine, and is bounded on the east by that river, on the south by the castle. It has an appearance

of greater freshness than any other town on the Rhine, for the sieges it sustained in former years have destroyed almost every trace of antiquity. Yet even this circumstance gives it a more friendly and inviting aspect. The atmosphere is clear, which renders Bonn very healthy, and much to be recommended as a residence. The number of its inhabitants is about 12,000.

Among its public edifices most deserving of notice are the buildings of the University, formerly the palace of the Electors, and containing the halls of the different faculties, the schools of medicine and chincal surgery, of midwifery, &c.; the library, which possesses at present upwards of 100,000 volumes; the Museum of Antiquities of the Rhine and Westphalia, under the direction of A. W. Schlegel, which his Majesty has declared a national institute; in fine a splendid collection of coins, medals, gems, &c., &c. In the castle of Poppelsdorf is a remarkably beautiful cabinet of natural history. A very pretty walk, shaded on each side by lofty chesnut-trees, and opening to the view the richest landscapes, leads from the town to the castle. To the east of the castle is the botanical garden, which is surrounded by a wide moat. It possesses at present 6000 species of plants, and receives additions every year. The superintendence of the whole is intrusted to Professor C. G. Nees von Esenbeck, who discharges his trust with talent and assiduity.

Besides the University there are also in Bonn a fine gymnasium, several good schools, institutions for the indigent, and a society for reading, &c.

Among the public squares, the market-place is perhaps the greatest, but it is not so pleasing as the Münsterplatz, which borders on the church of the same name,

and is planted with trees. The Münster-church is an old and venerable building, probably of the twelfth or thirteenth century. On the spot which it now occupies, stood formerly a church which was founded by St. Helena, mother of Constantine the great. Her statue still exists in the interior of the church, representing her with uplifted eyes, kneeling before the cross.

In the church of St. Remigius, formerly belonging to the Friars minors, is an altar-piece, representing the baptism of the Frankish King Clodovic by the Bishop Remigius, painted by Johann Spelberg. It is highly worthy the attention of the amateur. Bonn may justly be proud of the many great men it has produced, and who were born within its walls. Of these we need instance only Beethoven and Ries. In Bonn is the bureau of the Director-general of mines for the provinces of the lower Rhine, and the seat of a provincial tribunal.

That the traveller may now behold the majestic beauties of the Rhine, he must begin his excursions from Bonn. From this point is a noble view of the seven mountains, along the feet of which, fruit-trees and vines expand their beauties. Outside the walls from the "alte zoll," the eye embraces not only the stream and its immediate vicinity, but also the castle of Bensberg, the ancient abbey of Siegburg, and other interesting objects. A no less beautiful point of view is the *Vinea Domini* near the Coblenz gate. But by far the finest and most extensive prospect is from the Kreuzberg church, which stands upon a lofty hill at a little distance from Popple-dorf. From it may not only be obtained a splendid view of the town and its environs, but on a clear day we may distinctly perceive the city of Cöln in the distant horizon.

GODESBERG.

Godesberg, a village with about 1000 inhabitants, is about two miles from Bonn, and is in many respects one of the prettiest places in this neighbourhood. There are two foot-paths and one carriage-road conducting to it. Beautifully shaded paths wind around the hill, on which is the castle, founded in 1333 by Archbishop Walram. From Godesberg also many agreeable excursions may be made; namely, to the alum-works at Friesdorf, which are very interesting to the curious; and to the volcanic mountains of Roderberg, near Mehlem. For those who prefer walking, the best way is to proceed through the villages of Muffendorf and Lamesdorf. The traveller may also visit Rolandseck, which lies but a little to the south of the Roderberg. According to some accounts, a fortress was erected here in 364 by the Emperor Valentine. Popular tradition asserts that the true Knight Roland, nephew of Charlemagne, dwelt here many years a solitary hermit, in order to be near his beloved Hildegunde, who had consecrated her days to Heaven in the neighbouring nunnery of Nonnenwerth. This circumstance is said to have suggested to Schiller the idea of his well-known ballad, "Ritter Toggenburg," although, as he has laid the scene of the adventure in Switzerland, it is more probable that the events immortalized by him, actually occurred in that country. From Rolandseck we pass to Nonnenwerth or Rolandswerth, a pretty little island in the middle of the stream, and containing about 160 acres. The old nunnery is now an excellent inn.

DRACHENFELS.

Those who wish to ascend the Drachenfels, pass over in a boat to Königswinter at the foot of the mountain, where they find guides, and asses ready saddled to aid them in the ascent. It is amusing to see the eagerness with which these guides endeavour to recommend themselves to the traveller, by extolling their animals, and praising their good qualities at the expence of those of their fellows. As the ascent of the mountain is very difficult, we would strongly advise all, particularly the ladies, to profit by the assistance which these animals afford. We would also recommend a halt to be made after passing the vineyards, in order to enjoy the rich and picturesque view reaching over Königswinter, the neighbouring hills, villages, &c., and over Bonn along the river, until the eye rests upon the majestic cupolas of Cöln. On a projecting terrace, planted with trees, south-westward from the Rhine, is a monument erected in honor of Major von Boltenstern, and Genger, a private gentleman, who fell in defence of the liberty of Germany. It is in the form of an Obelisk, and decorated with statues and inscriptions. The view from this terrace is unique, and surpassed by very few. Before leaving this point, it is worth while to turn to the southern extremity through the wood, and to look from thence upon the deep abyss, whose border, covered with precipitous crags, gives it an appearance somewhat similar to that of the Alps. Here were hewn the stones for the building of the Cathedral of Cöln, and the hollow is still called the Dombruch, (quarry of the Cathedral).

The name Drachenfels is derived from the circumstance of its having once been, according to popular belief, in-

habited by a monstrous dragon, which was slain by the horned Siegfried, as described in the lays of the Niebelungen. A cavern, said to have been its abode, is still pointed out on the side of the mountain.

The remains of the castle sufficiently attest its great antiquity. Originally built on a small space, the ruins are confined within a very narrow compass. Ancient records say that the castle of Drachenfels and that of Wolkenburg (of the latter there is scarcely a vestige remaining), were built by Frederic I., Archbishop of Cöln. After remaining some time in possession of the Provost Gerard of Cöln and his successor, (the arms of the Provosts exhibited a dragon,) it came into the family of the Burgraves of Drachenfels and Oldbrück. In the fifteenth century it came into the possession of the Counts of Basenheim, by marriage with Appollina the last scion of her race. The height of the Drachenfels above the level of the sea is 1500 feet, (French) and the noble view from its summit is more easily felt than described.

The next point of interest is the Löwenburg, to which we may proceed either by the road leading through the valley to Rhöndorf, or by that from Königswinter; the former, although somewhat more toilsome, is the more agreeable of the two. The ridge connecting the Drachenfels and Wolkenburg is called Rüberkämpchen, in which is found abundance of trachyte-stone, and rock-crystal.

In the vicinity of Rhöndorf are many beautiful country-houses. On the oblong summit of the hill are the ruins of the ancient castle, to which the Elector Gebhard of Cöln conveyed his beautiful, but unfortunate, bride

Agnes Countess of Mansfeld, in order that her accouchement might take place there.

The view from the Löwenburg is of a different character from that which we obtain from the Drachenfels. From its summit the eye ranges over the lofty hills of the Westerwald, the land of the Sigambri, and the duchy of Westphalia, and on a clear day may catch a glance of the Taunus mountains soaring in the distance to the South. We would recommend the traveller to return through the magnificent valley of Honneff; it is a difficult road, but amply repays by its beauties the laboriousness of the way. In this valley stands the fine village of Honneff, the numerous and pretty houses of which are usually filled with strangers during the summer and autumn. From the valley a delightful path leads to the cluster of hills called the mantle of Heisterbach, among which formerly stood the abbey of Heisterbach, of which there remains at present standing only the choir of the chapel. What indignation must the traveller feel when he learns that this venerable and splendid monument* of religious zeal was destroyed not more than thirty years back, in order to employ the materials in building.

The road from Bonn to the little town of Remagen, through Oberwinter, &c., is mostly cut through a rock. Begun by the Bavarians, it was farther advanced by the French, and at length completed by the Prussians. It would appear from Roman remains which still exist, that a road had been begun here under Marcus Aurelius and Lucius Verus, A. D. 161—180. At about a league's distance from Remagen is a little town called Unkel, containing between 600 and 700 inhabitants. Opposite the

*It was built in 1118.

town is the Unkelstein, the scene of many a tale of ghosts and goblins—the dwelling of the Nixies that lure the mariner to destruction, and the chosen abode of fairies and enchanted Knights. Formerly this was a place much dreaded by the navigators of the river, on account of the basaltic columns which stretched almost across its whole breadth, but which have been in later times removed. The basalt-stone, which is usually found under a layer of sandy marl, is generally used in building and plastering.

The Apollinarisberg is also an object that attracts the notice of the traveller long before he approaches the town of Remagen, which lies at its feet. On its summit stands the ancient priory of Siegburg, with its interesting Gothic church, built during the twelfth century. Formerly it was a celebrated resort of pilgrims, and it still possesses the head of the Saint whose name the mountain bears.

Remagen, the *Remogagum* of the Romans, contains 1400 inhabitants, but offers nothing to induce the traveller to prolong his stay. It has two good inns; der König von Preussen, and Neukamps. During the operations for constructing the road from Bonn to Coblenz, begun in 1768, several relics of antiquity, particularly Roman, were discovered in this neighbourhood and conveyed to Mannheim, although some of them were at a later period transferred to Bonn. The carving over the gate leading to the vicarage, is well deserving attention.

On the opposite bank of the Rhine arise the basaltic rocks of Erpeler Ley, to a height of 700 feet. The industry of man has converted these sterile rocks into fruitful vineyards, which produce an excellent wine, and yield a considerable profit to the proprietors. The me-

thod of planting the vine is as follows: baskets filled with earth are placed in the clefts of the rock, and the vine being placed therein and pressed down with sand, is left to the fructifying influence of the sun.

Following the right bank, by the blackened ruins of the fortress of Ockerfels, we come to the town of Linz which lies beneath it. Its walls are entirely of basalt, and its inhabitants amount to nearly 2,200. About the year 1368 the citadel was built by Archbishop Engelbert III., in order to ensure payment of the dues from the river, and to check the inroads of the inhabitants of Andernach, who were in constant feuds with the people of Linz.

The church situated on the hill, commands a vast and beautiful prospect, and contains several old German paintings. The altar-piece is the work of Israel von Menkenen. There are also various monuments of the days of chivalry.

Opposite the town of Linz, the river Aar enters the Rhine. The inhabitants carry on a considerable traffic with the products of the neighbourhood.

The beautiful valley of the Aar, by the side of the river, deserves a visit. It produces an excellent wine called Aarbleichart. To proceed onward up the river, travellers either set out again from Remagen, or crossing from Linz, proceed forward from Sinzig.

This little town, the *Sentiacum* of the Romans, contains 1500 inhabitants, has a very beautiful Gothic church in form of a cross, and lies in a fruitful plain about half a league from the bank of the Rhine. The hotel die Krone is a very good house. Between Sinzig and Remagen lies the fortress of Landeskron, on the Aar, which

was erected at the commencement of the thirteenth century by the Emperor Philip.

In the church of Sinzig is an old painting representing the battle between Constantine and Magnentius, and the cross which appeared in the Heavens, as a token to the former that christianity should triumph over heathenism. From Sinzig an agreeable excursion may be made to the lake of Laach, through Breysig, Nippe, &c. Near the last-named place is the castle of Rheineck, whose towers 150 feet in height, are doubtless a work of the Romans. It commands the whole course of the Rhine from Sinzig to Andernach, a distance of more than four leagues, and all the outlets of the neighbouring vallies. In the eleventh century it was occupied by Count Otto of Rheineck, successor and heir of the Count Palatine, patron of the Abbey of Laach. Conrad III. destroyed it in 1150. After being restored, it was again doomed to destruction by the French, in 1688. Again rebuilt, it perished by fire in 1785, and the only relic is the chapel, a work of the middle ages.

Advancing onward we arrive at Brohl, and we would strongly recommend to all who intend proceeding to the lake, to take with them from this place a supply of provisions, as none can be obtained at the lake, and there is a very good inn here. As far as Wassenach is one unbroken chain of beautiful prospects, and the land continues to rise as we approach the lake. This deserves a visit from every traveller on the Rhine, were it only for its remarkable situation. Of an almost circular form, its surface lies 666 feet above the Rhine; it is 8694 feet in length, and 7890 in breadth. Its depth in the middle is about 214 feet. There is little doubt that this lake is the

cement, on account of its peculiar property of hardening under water. Formerly it was much used for tombs and coffins, as it imbibes the damp from the corpse. The votive tablets found in the quarries with Roman inscriptions, are an evidence of their great antiquity.

Beyond Brohl, in the direction of Wassenach, is the mineral spring of Tönnstein, producing a water of very salubrious qualities. It is worth the traveller's while to pay a visit to Hönningen, a little spot on the right bank of the Rhine, containing 1100 inhabitants, and surrounded with blooming vineyards. On a hill, at a little distance from it, stands the castle of Arenfels, which formerly belonged to the Counts of Isenburg, but it is at present the property of the Prince of Leyen. Farther onward lie the villages of Rheinbrohl, Nied and Oberhammerstein; the latter of which was in former days a fortress. Here, on the bank of the stream, arises a colossal and precipitous rock, on whose summit lie scattered the fragments of the far-famed Hammerstein; a fortress which was probably built at the end of the tenth century. It appears from certain records, that at the commencement of the eleventh century it was a fief of the empire, and possessed by the Burgraves of Hammerstein. When Henry IV. was pursued by his rebellious son, afterwards the Emperor Henry V., he retired to this fort, and here were kept the crown and insignia of the Imperial dignity, until they were removed by Henry V. During the thirty years' war, it was taken by the Swedes (1629), and two years afterwards by the Spaniards, who were however soon obliged to resign it again to its first possessors. Shortly after the treaty of Westphalia it was dismantled, being

considered a dangerous neighbour to the Archbishopric of Cöln.

It would be useless to attempt a description of the beautiful country which lines the road onward to Andernach; to be appreciated, it must be seen, and we can only exclaim with Faust

“Feeling’s all—

Words are but empty sound and smoke

O’erclouding heaven’s splendour.”

Opposite Leusdorf lies Namedy, and, following the road to Coblenz, we soon arrive at Andernach. The best inns in the town are die Lilie, der Römische Kaiser, &c.

Andernach, the Antonacum of the Romans, containing 3,000 inhabitants, is one of the oldest towns on the Rhine. It dates its origin earlier than the time of Drusus, who established an encampment in its vicinity. Its massive walls, its watch-towers, and arched gates, recall to the spectator’s attention many a recollection of former days. Here were the superior skill and discipline of the Roman legions called into action—here, too, was the battle-field of the sons of Charlemagne, of the Franks and Normans, the Guelphs and Ghibellines, the Swedes and Spaniards, and in later times of the Austrians and French. One circumstance deserving a remark, is, that within the memory of man, no Jew has ever lived here, so that all its inhabitants are christians. The principal commerce of the town consists in mill-stones from Mendig and Cottenheim, Tuffstein bricks and pipe-clay; these and various other articles they export to England, Holland, Russia, the Indies, &c. In addition to these,

a considerable traffic is carried on in lime, corn, wood, and mineral water.

Among the curiosities of the town may be reckoned a collection of Roman stones, urns, and coins, to be seen in the Progymnasium.

The Cathedral is a gothic building of the eleventh century. Within it lie the remains of the Emperor Valentinian 2nd. It has a beautiful round tower, surmounted by a crane, rising almost on the border of the river.

Outside the ancient Coblenz gate, a work of the Romans, lies, to the right of the road, the Palatium, or ruins of the palace of the Frankish Kings. Not far from this, on the same side, are the ruins of the Abbey of St. Thomas. One part of it is at present used as a tannery, and the remainder has been converted into an asylum for incurable lunatics for the district of Coblenz.

On the right bank of the Rhine, at a little distance from Fahr, is the ruined castle of Friedrichstein, called the Devil's-house. Near it the river Wieg disembogues into the Rhine.

The next town of note is Neuwied, to which we approach from the village of Irrlich by a road lined on both sides with poplars. This town is very regularly built, the streets crossing each other at right angles. It is the chief-town of the principality of Neuwied, one of the Prussian dependencies, and has a population of 6,000. It was founded about two hundred years ago, on the site of the village of Langeedorf, by Count William of Neuwied, with the noble object of affording an asylum to those, who, driven from their native country on account of their religion, usually sought a free abode in the

Netherlands. A complete success crowned this really christian work; his new town soon flourished in manufactures and commerce. Here are living in friendly union, Catholics, Lutherans, Quakers, Jews, &c., &c. The schools are in an excellent and prosperous condition, and the kind and paternal manner of the princely family has not failed to produce, in various ways, a most beneficial influence on the inhabitants.

Among other beautiful buildings is the castle with its garden, the new Casino, &c., which deserve inspection. The former possesses a splendid collection of objects of natural history, and a library of 10,000 volumes. In the collection are numerous Roman antiquities, which have been dug up in the neighbourhood of Niederbiber, on the site of the old veteran-colony of Victoria, near Hedderdorf. They consist of specimens of vessels of earth or stone, pateræ, household furniture, rings, agraffes, neck-chains, arms, coins, medals, works in ivory, &c. The downfall of Victoria occurred during the reign of Valentinian, A. D. 375. The rich and valuable museum of natural history, consists principally of objects collected by Prince Maximilian during his travels in the Brazils and in North America. In the inspector of this Museum, Professor Knopäs, the traveller will find an intelligent and courteous guide to the different curiosities. The park and gardens of the castle of Monrepos, are a sufficient inducement of themselves to detain the traveller for awhile, without the addition of many an interesting object which will attract his notice on the way.

Opposite Neuwied is the village of Weisenthurm, near to which the French crossed the Rhine in 1797. On an eminence, at a little distance, is a monument of co-

loured marble, erected to the memory of General Hoche, with the simple inscription "the army of the Sambre and Meuse to its General Hoche." In reality, however, this monument was erected by his widow. After Hoche had passed the Rhine, he advanced as far as Wetzlar, where death terminated his career. Nearly two thousand years before the attempt of Hoche, Julius Cæsar passed the Rhine at the very same place. As it happened to this great General, so it has happened to all in later times — the national spirit of the Germans, often indeed lulled to sleep, but only to awake with redoubled energy, forced him to retrace his steps and to leave them in quiet possession of their native land.

Again crossing the Rhine, the traveller should visit the village of Engers, and the old castle on the banks of the river, near which, in the bed of the stream, are still the remains of a Roman bridge, supposed to have been constructed by Vespanianus Agrippa in the year of Christ 38.

From Neuwied, a good macadamised road leads us through Engers and Mülhofen (where the Sayn enters the Rhine) to Bensdorf. From this place a very agreeable day's excursion may be made to the beautiful valley of the Sayn. Beyond Bensdorf is the village and new castle of Sayn, above which are still seen the majestic ruins of the old castle of the same name. Like many other families in Germany, that of Sayn reckons among its ancestors many knights of renown. It is related in particular of Count Eisenbart of Sayn, that in 1209 he distinguished himself at a tournament in Triers, where he brought six knights to the ground. The younger branch of this family still exists in the house of Wittgenstein.

The proprietor of the new castle, Count of Boos Waldeck, has an excellent collection of paintings, containing master-pieces of every school. Not far from the castle, in a beautiful valley, are the great iron-works of Sayn. About three leagues farther are the mines, near Herrenhausen, where cannon, mortars, bombs, &c., and finer works like those of Berlin are founded.

A little farther onward is Vallendar (*Vallum Romano-ri*), a pretty spot with about 2500 inhabitants, who carry on a very lucrative commerce with the produce of the land, and in wool and colour manufactories. In a lovely valley behind Vallendar arise the gothic turrets of the ancient nunnery of Schonstadt. On the opposite side of the river is still seen the lodge of the castle of Schönbornslust, formerly belonging to the Elector of Friers, and memorable as the retreat of the exiled Bourbons and their adherents, in 1792.

Passing on through Wallersheim and Neudorf, we gradually approach the Mosel, that falls into the Rhine at Coblenz. At a short distance from the confluence of the two rivers is the tomb of the young General Marceau, who was killed in the battle of Alterkirchen, September 21st, 1796. His bier was followed by officers and detachments from both armies: even his enemies could not refuse a tear of regret for so brave and worthy a man. On one side of the monument is this inscription, "*Qui que tu sois, ami ou ennemi de ce jeune héros, respecte ses cendres.*"

After passing the Custom-house, and the Petersberg with the fortress of Kaiser Franz, we enter Coblenz over the stone bridge of the Mosel. There are good hotels, looking on the Rhine: *der Riese*; *Hôtel de Belle-vue*;

die drei Schweizer; der Trierische hof; and on the other side, das weisse Ross, one of the best hotels on the Rhine.

The fortified town of Coblenz is situated on the right bank of the Mosel, and on the left of the Rhine, at the confluence of both streams, and from this circumstance it was called by the Romans Confluentia. It is the chief town of the Prussian Rhine-provinces, the seat of the Presidency, and the head quarters of the eighth corps d'armée, and has a court of justice and a custom-house. It contains 1100 houses, and its population, exclusive of the garrison, is calculated at 13,000. The Romans had at an early period erected here a fortress, which was afterwards occupied as a palace by the Frankish kings. Childebert resided there in 585, and Charlemagne often made excursions of pleasure from Ingelheim to Coblenz. But its first appearance as a town of importance was during the interregnum, and at the time of the formation of the Rhenish confederacy.

The thirty years' war extended its desolating ravages over Coblenz, and its manufactures and commerce suffered severely from repeated interruptions. Scarcely had it begun to recover the shock which it had thus suffered, when it was doomed to a new misfortune. During a bombardment of fifteen days by the French under Marshal Boufflers, in 1668, it was almost totally destroyed. Notwithstanding their utmost efforts, and although encouraged by the presence of Louis XIV. himself, the French were compelled to yield to the obstinate resistance of the garrison, composed of troops from Hesse, Triers, and other provinces, commanded by Count August von der Lippe, and ultimately raised the

siege. Even the citizens took up arms and sustained a decided and gallant part in the defence of their native town.

The republican French were more fortunate in their attempt than their *Grand Monarque*. In 1794 they took the town, and four years later constituted it the chief town of the departments of the Rhine and Mosel. By the treaty of peace in 1815, the town with the fortress was given to Prussia.

The fortress is divided into four parts, namely, the town itself; the Carthause or fort Alexander; the fort of the Emperor Francis on the left bank of the Mosel, and Ehrenbreitstein on the right bank of the Rhine. The garrison; the proximity to the baths of Ems; the situation of the town in the central point of the main road on the Rhine, where the roads to Triers and Frankfort meet; the number of steam-boats and diligences continually arriving; the great traffic on the river—all these circumstances give to the town, particularly in summer, an appearance of life and bustle scarcely to be found in any other place.

Coblenz possesses but few architectural remains of the middle ages, except the principal church. Of those however which still subsist we may notice the archiepiscopal fort on the bridge of the Mosel, the Ordens-haus, and one or two others. Of the former splendour of the archiepiscopal and electoral courts, and of its nobility so celebrated in the history of the empire, scarcely a single trace remains—all is past away, and sunk into oblivion.

One of the churches most deserving notice is the ancient St. Kastor's church, at the point of junction of the two streams, built in 836 by Archbishop Hetti or Hetta;

it has four towers. The new monument called the Klosterbrunnen erected opposite to the entrance, accords but ill with the venerable exterior of the old building. This monument was erected in 1812 by the last French Prefect, to perpetuate the memory of the expedition to Russia—on it is the following inscription: “*An MDCCCXII. Mémorable par la campagne contre les Russes sous le prefecturat de Jules Doazan.*” The Russian general St. Priest, who entered Coblenz January 1st. 1814, scarcely two years after the erection of the monument, instead of erasing the inscription, caused the following sarcastic words to be added “*Vue et approuvée par nous, Commandant Russe de la ville de Coblenz, le 1^{er}. Janvier MDCCCXIV.*” In the round choir of the church are beautifully executed monuments of several Archbishops, besides four good paintings by Zick, representing the reconciliation of Louis the good with his sons, and various passages of the life of St. Castor.

The church of St. Florin was converted by the French into a magazine, but was afterwards purchased by the King of Prussia, and presented by him to the Protestant congregation. This church is conspicuous in history from the events which have taken place within it. The church of the Virgin is in the centre of the town, and possesses several good paintings by Zick. Every lover of art should visit the old church of the Dominicans, were it only on account of the beautiful statues it contains. It is a work of the fourteenth century, but is now used as a paper warehouse, and the adjoining monastery has been converted into a military hospital. The old Rathaus, and the family mansion of the Prince Metternich are worth inspection.

The Ordens-haus already noticed was founded on occasion of the siege of Ptolemais, as a memorial of the union of the chivalry of Christendom against the infidels. In the new electoral palace, which the French employed as barracks, are now held the courts of justice. On it is a telegraph, the first on the line to Berlin, and news can thus be conveyed to that town in half an hour.

Among the new buildings of the town is the Cassino, which is erected in a very neat style, and contains a splendid ball and dining room. The theatre also is an elegant building both externally and internally. Near the Cassino is a building, formerly a convent of Jesuits, but now converted into a gymnasium, one of the best establishments for education in Coblenz, and possessing a very excellent library. Under it is an immense number of wine-cellars, in which, generally, from three to four hundred tuns of wine of the Rhine and Mosel, are kept. The collection of objects of art, made by the late Count of Renesse-breitbach, one of the richest and choicest of its kind, is deserving of particular notice. This contains; first, Roman and German monuments which have been discovered, part in the town itself, and part in the environs: secondly, an unequalled collection of engravings of the Dutch and Flemish schools: thirdly, a selection of more than 40,000 Greek, Roman, and other coins: fourthly, numerous highly valuable manuscripts in parchment, adorned with paintings on a gold ground. Among the latter, a remarkable and unique specimen of its kind, is a copy of the Gospels in folio, as old as the ninth century, and executed in Constantinople. It is worthy of remark, that no difficulty is experienced by the lovers of art in obtaining permission to view these highly inte-

resting treasures. In addition to this, there are in Coblenz many private collections, among which we will only notice as the most distinguished, those of *Liel*, director of the Senate of Justice: of *Bohl*, government secretary; of *J. Hahn* and *Dietz*, merchants—and that which *Lang*, curate of Neudorf, bequeathed to the town. This contains several original paintings of Leonardo da Vinci, the Caracci, Salvator Rosa, Schidone, van der Weer, Breughel, de Hem, Frank, &c.

The situation of the town of Coblenz is one of the most beautiful on the Rhine, and from whatever quarter it is approached, offers to the eye the most delightful views. One of its most remarkable features is the fortress of Ehrenbreitstein, opposite the embouchure of the Moselle, and built upon a beautifully formed rock at a height of 360 feet above the river Rhine, and 542 above the level of the sea. It is beyond all doubt that this important point was fortified at an early period by the Romans, as their principal settlements and fortified positions on the Rhine were established in the plains which stretch from Andernach to Coblenz.

The fortress commands the point of junction of the two streams, and is connected with the town by means of a bridge of boats. In olden times it was called Herbilstein, Irmenstein, (and sometimes Hermannstein), and as early as the year 633 we find it presented by the King of the Franks to the Archbishop of Triers, and we find also a ratification of the same gift under the hand of the Emperor Henry II., in 1018. At the commencement of the thirteenth century the Frankish race, vassals of the church of Triers, became extinct at Ehrenbreitstein. Between the years 1481—1484 the town was enlarged

under John of Baden, and about the same period the wells were sunk. Towards the end of the 16th century two bastions were erected on the northern side from the plan of an Italian, Giovanni Pasqualin. The erection of the outworks at a much later period has given to the whole the appearance of a new fortress. Ehrenbreitstein has not unaptly been called the Gibraltar of the Rhine, and was formerly deemed impregnable. Twice only has it been taken, once from the effects of famine, and a second time by artifice. The French under Marshal Bouffleur, with the aid of the celebrated Vauban, besieged it in vain during the 17th century, and equally vain were the effects of Lewis XIV. who superintended the siege in person — both were obliged to retire without having accomplished their object. During the course of the last French war, Ehrenbreitstein was four times invested. In April 1798 it was again besieged, and with such vigour that the Austrian garrison was at length compelled to retire. This however did not take place until every kind of food, even the flesh of their horses had been consumed. Such indeed was the scarcity that a cat was sold for $1\frac{1}{2}$ florins. At length the articles of a convention were drawn up, and the gallant Colonel Faber marched out with his garrison, with all the honors of war.

After his return from Russia, Napoleon ordered his engineers to make a survey of the fortress, for the purpose of again putting the whole into a state of defence. This work however was reserved for the Prussians, and since 1814 the Prussian government has spared neither labour nor expence in reconstructing it and fortifying it with new works. One of the most remarkable objects

in this fortress is the cart-way or rail-road partly hewn in the rock, descending perpendicularly from the top to the foot of the mountain, and used for the purpose of drawing up building materials. On gaining the summit of the Kasthäuserberg, on the left bank, the eye embraces a panoramic view as lovely almost as that enjoyed from the summit of Ehrenbreitstein—the two mountains being nearly of equal altitude. There are indeed so many points of the greatest beauty around Coblenz, that to examine only the most interesting would detain the traveller at least a week. At the foot of Ehrenbreitstein lies the little town of Thal, formerly called Mühlenthal, and its large and beautiful edifices still shew that the residence of the Elector was formerly in its neighbourhood. In the Capuchin monastery, which was burnt during the siege by the French, Luther remained for some time during his visitation of the different monasteries. Here he must have profited by the opportunity offered of conferring and disputing with the monks, for many of them afterwards adopted the reformed faith.

Among the most agreeable and interesting objects in the neighbourhood of Coblenz, for which we would recommend the traveller to turn a little from the direct line of road, is the castle of Stolzenfels on the road to Mainz : of Weiss on the Mosel : the heights of Kuhkopf : Lahnstein : Sayn : the botanical garden of Engers : the castle of Elz : the Maxburg and the vale of Pfaffendorf.

Of the numerous and beautiful promenades, the most delightful is that over the Bohnacker to Arzheim. Every where the cheerfulness of the inhabitants and the abundance of generous wine invite to the pleasures of society, which are doubly heightened by the charms which nature

has lavished around, and which are calculated not merely for the enjoyment of the present hour and for the passing pleasures of the "feast of reason and the flow of soul:" but for leaving on the mind impressions, like those of first love, indelible.

At the distance of about two leagues, are the celebrated baths of Ems. The road continues by that of Francfort, as far as Rothenhahn. From this point we follow the new road formed by the government of Nassau, and which, running over precipices and through ravines, conducs direct to the bathing-place. The footpath, which is shorter and far more agreeable, lies through Mühlenthal and Arzheim. In the neighbourhood of the last-named place is a splendid and extensive view reaching to the Eifer. On the banks of the Lahn is Fachbach to the right, and Nievern to the left, both extremely picturesque. The red wine which is made here is considered the best in Lahnthal. In the oldest records to which we have access, we find Ems the property of Count Rupert of Nassau, (1073) and it is first noticed, in regard to its warm baths, in 1355, under the name of Eymetz and Emps. It is generally believed, from the many traces of the Roman works that are found here, that they were acquainted with the virtues of the warm springs. The mineral waters, whose component parts are chiefly carbonic acid, gas, and alkaline salt, are particularly beneficial in every kind of nervous weakness. From the most noted springs, the Kränchen and Kesselbrunnen, more than 100,000 bottles are sent yearly to all parts of the world.

The best houses for the reception of guests are, the Kurnäuser, Steinerne Haus, the Darmstadt, Russian and English hotels, &c. Of late years the influx of visitors

has been so great, that new and elegant buildings are daily erecting for their accommodation.

Among the natural curiosities are the Hanselmanns-Höhlen in the Boderlei in the vicinity of the town, which form small caves losing themselves in the depths of the rock. Their formation remains to this day a mystery. Perhaps they formerly served as lurking-holes for the birds of prey that haunted the forests of Germany.

The journey by water to Niederlandstein is one of the most agreeable excursions in the neighbourhood. There is also a delightful road to the little town of Nassau, by Dausenau, where may be seen an old octangular tower, that, at a very early period, served as a protection to the Lahnthal.

Passing the Lahn near Nassau, and crossing a beautiful suspension bridge, we behold on the opposite bank the ruins of the old castle of Nassau, built as early as the year 1101, and picturesquely situated on a hill covered with trees and copse-wood.

Several hot-springs are also found on the Hunsrücken, which lie at a little distance. Their highest point is more than a thousand feet above the sea: the height of the Hochwald is calculated at 2,500, that of the Iderwald at 2,300 feet.

The distance from Coblenz to Mainz by the road is 12 German or 56 English miles. Immediately on leaving the town we pass the forts Alexander, Constantine, and Frederic William on the heights of Pfaffendorf. A little farther on, the scenery assumes a more rugged and sombre character. The mountains lie nearer to the river and to each other, and the valley that stretches onward as far as Bingen, darkened by the shadows of the surrounding hills,

calls our attention to the ruins of the old castle on their summit, which commanded and protected the adjacent towns in the stormy but romantic days of chivalry. Hocheim is the last Prussian village. It is situated opposite Oberwerth, on which is the residence of the Count of Pappenhofen.

Near the village of Kapellen is the magnificent castle of Stolzenfels, a name to which that edifice is justly entitled, from its unequalled and highly picturesque situation on a rock overlooking and overhanging the Rhine. Many of its towers and walls are still standing. In the days of its grandeur, it was the abode of many of the Archbishops of Triers. Hither came, in the summer of 1235, accompanied by the Archbishop of Cologne, the Duke of Brabant, and a numerous retinue of nobles and knights, the beautiful Isabella, sister of Henry III., on her way from England to become the bride of the Emperor Frederic II., of the house of Hohenstaufen: and the noble guests were received and entertained with the greatest splendour, by Theodoric Count of Neuwied. A contemporary monk of the Abbey of Sayn, speaking of this princely festivity, remarks, "*Bene ederunt, melius potaverunt, et virgo regia multum saltavit.*" (They eat well, drank better, and the Royal dame danced much.) Stolzenfels was garrisoned by the troops of Triers in 1688, when the fortress was taken by the French, after its defenders had been driven out. In the year 1825 it was presented by the town of Coblenz to the crown Prince of Prussia. As the expences of restoring it would be very great, nothing more has yet been done than to protect it against further accidents.

At a short distance on this side of the village of Niederlahnstein, between the Lahn and the Rhine, is a fine view of the old church of St. John, and a little farther on, beyond Oberlahnstein, on the left bank, are the ruins of the old fortress of Lahneck.

Niederlahnstein is situated on a little peninsula, formed by the river Lahn. At the hotels of Douquet and Statz the best accommodation may be found. The garden of Douquet is particularly deserving of notice on account of its beautiful situation. A very pretty road conducts to the desolate hermitage of Allerheiligenburg, which, with the adjoining iron-works of Hohenrain, and the river rolling past its feet, forms a not unpleasing landscape.

The town of Oberlahnstein, containing 1500 inhabitants, is memorable in history on account of the deposition of the Emperor Wenceslaus, and the election of Rupert having taken place (1400) in a chapel in the neighbourhood, the walls of which are still standing. The next place is Rhense, with a population of 1800 souls. Near this spot formerly stood Königstuhl, where the Electors assembled to deliberate on the affairs of the Empire, to conclude treaties, to choose and depose Emperors. Scarcely can the spot where it stood be now distinguished amid the heaps of ruins; and of this, as of so many other noble relics of antiquity, every trace will soon be obliterated. At a short distance, surrounded by fruit trees, is the little village of Brey, and nearly opposite to it the town of Braubach, at the foot of a conically-shaped rock. On the summit of this rock stands the fortress of Marxburg, which, still remaining entire, exhibits a perfect specimen of the robber-castles of the middle ages, and commands all the adjacent hills

and valleys. The traveller should not fail to visit it, particularly as it is shewn to strangers with the greatest pleasure. In the tenth century it belonged to the Count of Niederlahngaues, and in 1293 it was held by Count Eberhard of Katzenellenbogen as a fief palatine. When the male branch of this family became extinct, it was given to Hessen, and afterwards by Philip the Noble to Hessen-Rheinfels and Darmstadt, and thus it remained from 1651 to 1803.

The present garrison is composed of invalided soldiers from the Arch-duchy of Nassau, under the command of a Colonel. In it are shewn the winding stair-cases and secret passages; the vaults hewn in the rock, which were formerly used as dungeons; together with the cells for the purposes of torture, containing the racks and other instruments formerly used in the trial of criminals. A secret passage under-ground leads through the wood to a town on the bank of the river. On the walls are several pieces of cannon, which are used now only to give timely warning against the sudden breaking up of the ice, or in honor of the arrival or passage of persons of distinction.

Hitherto we have followed the course of the Rhine, in order to point out the many and varied interesting objects that adorn its banks, although the plan of the work should lead us from Coblenz to the Taunus mountains. Beyond the Marxburg (which we would recommend the traveller not to leave unvisited), there are doubtless many highly interesting objects deserving of notice, but we must follow our original road, by far the most picturesque and delightful, over the Taunus mountains, and by the baths of Nassau, to Frankfort. We must there-

fore retrace our steps to Ems, already described in the preceding pages, in order to continue our line of road through Nassau, Langenschwalbach and Wisbaden.

The road from Ems to Nassau passes through the village of Dausenau, and follows the windings of the Lahn, through one of the most lovely vallies that adorn this beautiful and romantic country. The best Hotels in Nassau are: der Stern and die Krone. On the left bank the Lahn, at a short distance from the new suspension bridge, is situated an ancient and picturesque castle, the original family seat of the houses of Nassau and Orange, built, at the commencement of the 12th century; by Count Lauernburg, one of the founders of those families. There are several delightful roads leading to the ruins of this castle, and by means of a stair-case which has recently been constructed, the summit of the tower can be reached, and one of the most splendid views that can be conceived, over the wild and rugged hills in the vicinity, will amply repay the trouble of a visit. Towards the North, beneath the castle of Nassau, lie the ruins of the castle of Stein, built upon an immense and uncouth mass of rock. This was the abode of a noble race, that during more than five-hundred years had extensive possessions on the Lahn, and that during the struggles of later years has covered itself with additional glory. Who has not heard of the Minister von Stein?

The direct road to Schwalbach passes through Singhofen, Holzhausen and Kemel; but this is by no means the most interesting or agreeable way. Whoever desires to visit the beautiful scenery of the Lahn, which we cannot deviate from our track to describe, must follow the right bank, through Oernhof and Holzapfel to Geil-

nau. In the neighbourhood of Holzapfel is the castle of Langenau, and opposite to this the abbey of Arnstein; —the latter was formerly the residence of the Counts of Arnstein.

At a distance of two leagues from Geilnau, is Fachingen, on the left bank of the Lahn. Farther on lies the castle of Schaumberg, situated on a beautiful spot, and commanding an extensive and delightful view. The beauties of the Lahnthal continue to increase until we arrive at Limburg, a town which has long been famous in German story. Three leagues from this is Niederselters, one of the most celebrated mineral springs of Germany.

Schwalbach, is agreeably situated between two hills — but it is so hidden by these heights that the traveller cannot perceive the town until he is almost at its gates. A very lively and sparkling description of this beautifully situated spot has been given by Sir Francis Head, in his highly amusing and intelligent work, the “Bubbles from the Brunnens.”

Langen-Schwalbach, with eighteen hundred inhabitants, lies in a valley surrounded by hills, most of them well wooded, and some adorned with buildings. The finest among these are the hotels, or houses either wholly or partially devoted to the reception of strangers. Of these, the best is the Allée-Saal. During the season, there are at the table d'hôte in the Allée-Saal upwards of two hundred guests daily; in the evening, dancing and play are carried on with great spirit;—indeed, it is in this house that the greater part of the visitors to the baths form their reunions. The price at the table d'hôte is from one florin to one florin twelve kreutzers — for supper thirty-six kreutzers.

Dr. Fenner of Schwalbach has made as it were a universal reputation throughout Europe, for his house is daily thronged by persons requesting his aid and counsel.

One advantage which Schwalbach possesses over Ems and Wisbaden is its freedom from noise, gêne, and formality, and on this account it is usually selected by those who prefer a calm and sequestered life to the turmoil and bustle of large and busy cities.

The springs are six in number:—First, the Weinbrunnen, so called by some persons who fancied they detected a vinous taste in the waters of this spring: secondly, the Stahlbrunnen: and thirdly, the Paulinenbrunnen, which has lately been ornamented, and named after the Princess of Nassau. Some persons have preferred the latter spring, in consequence of its containing a larger proportion of carbonic acid gas.

Among the numerous improvements which have lately taken place, with a view to render this town more attractive and commodious, the new bathing-house deserves especial notice, not merely on account of its splendid interior arrangements, but for its beautiful colonnade, which is resorted to in the interval of drinking the waters, in damp or rainy weather.

A number of shops have been opened by the different tradespeople, under this colonnade; indeed there are few shops to be seen in any other part of Schwalbach. Very delightful pedestrian excursions may be made to the Ehebaum, the Wiesenbrünnchen, to the treble Echo, and the Grauenburg. Others, but at greater distance, may be made to the ruins of the castle of Adolphseck which lie on the summit of a lofty hill. It derives its name from Count

Adolph of Nassau, who built it, previously to his being elevated to the Imperial throne, for his lady-love who tended him during his stay in a cloister for the cure of his wounds, and after his convalescence* quitted the cloister with him. The Emperor Albert, rival of Adolph, destroyed the building in 1302; it was, however, afterwards rebuilt, and as late as the seventeenth century was still habitable. Since that period it has been gradually falling to decay. Another excursion, of no less interest, may also be made to the castle of Hohenstein, which was destroyed during the thirty years' war. Its majestic ruins have bade defiance to the ravages of time, and still look proudly down upon the valley beneath, and its miserable village. The usual approach to it contains no variety, but, on the opposite side is a foot-way about two leagues in length, and extremely beautiful. It follows the line of the little river Aarde, by Adolphseck, and along the valley. Asses may be procured for the accommodation of those who do not wish to return on foot. In passing through this valley, the traveller is continually surprised by the frequent recurrence of the most beautiful views, that change with every winding of the path, and lose themselves in ever-blooming meadows, or in narrow ravines overhung by masses of rock. The ruins of Greifenstein and Kattelnberg lie at no great distance, and a little beyond them is a path leading to the heights of Georgenhorn, or the chapel of Rauenthal, from which is beheld one of the noblest prospects offered on the whole course of the Rhine.

The most remarkable among the countless hills of the Taunus range are: Katzenellenbogen, Schwalbach, Ardeck and Hohenfels.

Niederselters, from which the far-famed seltzerwate brought, lies at a distance of a day's journey from Schwalbach. The approach to it is, however, somewhat rugged. The spring arises in the side of a hill, which stands in a valley watered by the Ems. It was first covered over in 1500. Even in the middle of the eighteenth century, it was let at the yearly rent of two florins twenty kreutzers—at the present day it produces upwards of 100,000 to the Duke, and it is calculated that two millions of bottles are sent, during the course of the year, to all parts of the world.

The distance from Schwalbach to Schlangenbad is nearly two leagues: and a well macadamised, although somewhat hilly road, conducts to this lovely but solitary spot. When considered in comparison with Wisbaden and Schwalbach, Schlangenbad may be said to have a more dull and lifeless appearance. But this should render it the more attractive to the lover of nature, who can enjoy all its beauties undisturbed in the solitary depths of this quiet valley.

The old bathing-house at Schlangenbad consists of two buildings; the Nassau and the Hessian. The former has of late years been built anew. Both houses are generally full, so that we would advise those who are desirous of visiting Schlangenbad, to order their apartments before their arrival. This may be done by addressing the bath-master, who has been appointed by the Duke to superintend both houses. During the season, Schlangenbad is filled with nobles and persons of the highest rank from every part of Germany and Russia; of late years the number of English, visiting the place, is continually on the increase.

'To enable our readers to judge of the pleasing, social, and highly polished tone that distinguishes the society of Schlangenbad, we subjoin a quotation from the excellent work before referred to, the "Bubbles from the Brunnens," by Sir Francis Head. The author of this work, like most of his countrymen, possessed of highly aristocratic feelings, must have been delighted at finding in a small and sequestered spot like this, all that simple ease and elegance, which distinguish the higher circles of his own country.

"No part of the building," says the author, after enumerating several Princes and Princesses then staying at Schlangenbad, "was exclusively occupied by these royal guests; but, paying for their rooms no more than the prices marked upon the doors, they ascended the same staircase and walked along the same passages with the humblest inmates of the place. The silence and apparent solitude which reigned, however, in this new 'Bad-haus,' was to me always a subject of astonishment and admiration. The cell of the hermit can scarcely be more peaceful." "The baths at Schlangenbad," continues he, "are the most harmless and delicious luxuries of the sort I have ever enjoyed: and I really quite looked forward to the morning for the pleasure with which I paid my addresses to this delightful element. The effect the water produces on the skin is very singular; it is about as warm as milk, but infinitely softer, and after dipping the hand into it, if the thumb be rubbed against the fingers, it is said by many to resemble satin. Nevertheless, whatever may be its sensation, when the reader reflects that people not only come to these baths from Russia, but that the water in stone bottles, merely as a cosmetic, is sent to St. Pe-

tersburg and other distant parts of Europe, he will admit that it must be soft indeed to have gained for itself such an extraordinary degree of celebrity: for there is no town at Schlangenbad, not even a village—nothing therefore but the real or fancied charm of the water could attract people into a little sequestered valley, which in every sense of the word is out of sight of the civilized world: and yet I must say, that I never remember to have existed in a place which possessed such fascinating beauties; beside which (to say nothing of breathing pure, dry air,) it is no small pleasure to live in a skin which puts all people in good humour—at least with themselves. But besides the cosmetic charms of this water, it is declared to possess virtues of more substantial value, it is said to tranquillize the nerves, and sooth all inflammation: and from the latter property, the cures of consumption which are reported to have been effected, among human beings and cattle, may have proceeded. Yet, whatever *good* effect the water may have upon this insidious disorder, its *first* operation most certainly must be to neutralize the *bad* effect of the climate, which to consumptive patients must decidedly be a severe trial; for delightful as it is to people in robust health, yet the keenness of the mountain air, together with the sudden alternation of temperature to which the valley of Schlangenbad is exposed, must, I think, be any thing but a remedy for weak lungs.

“The effect produced upon the skin, by lying about twenty minutes in the bath, I one day happened to overhear a short, fat Frenchman describe to his friend in the following words, ‘*Monsieur dans ces bains on devient absolument amoureux de soi-même.*’ I cannot exactly

corroborate this Gallic statement, yet I must admit that limbs, even old ones, gradually do appear as if they were converted into white marble. The skin assumes a sort of glittering, phosphoric brightness, resembling very much white objects, which, having been thrown overboard, in calm weather within the tropics, many of my readers have probably watched sinking in the ocean, which seems to blanch and illuminate them as they descend. The effect is very extraordinary, and I know not how to account for it, unless it be produced by some prismatic refraction, caused by the peculiar particles with which the fluid is impregnated.

“ The Schlangenbad water contains the muriates and carbonates of lime, soda, and magnesia, with a slight excess of carbonic acid which holds the carbonates in solution. The celebrated embellishment which it produces on the skin is, in my opinion, a sort of corrosion, which removes tan, or any other artificial covering that the surface may have attained from exposure and ill-treatment by the sun and wind. In short, the body is cleaned by it, just as a kitchen maid scours her copper saucepan; and the effect being evident, ladies modestly approach it from the most distant parts of Europe. I am by no means certain, however, that they receive any permanent benefit; indeed, on the contrary, I should think that their skins would eventually become, if anything, coarser, from the removal of a slight veil or covering, intended by Nature as a protection to the cuticle.”

Schlangenbad, according to tradition, was first discovered some centuries ago by means of a sick heifer which used to leave the herd daily for the purpose

of drinking the water. The herdsman one day followed the animal to ascertain the cause of her regular absence and of the improvement of her health, and was not a little surprised to find this to be a warm spring. Upon this the spring was soon resorted to by men also, for the restoration of their health; and the number of visitors has been, up to this period, continually increasing. The finest views of the Rhine lie at very short distances around Schlangenbad. As within the reach of a day's journey may be named, the Monastery of Eberbach, the road to which leads through the little village of Raenthal, in whose neighbourhood lie the celebrated vineyards, Steinberg, &c., and from the chapel of Bubenhausen there is a magnificent prospect; farther on the traveller passes the ruins of the castle of Scharfenstein, which was formerly a strong-hold of the Archbishops of Mentz. Eberbach was founded in the year 1131, by St. Bernard, the preacher of the Crusade. As he was perambulating the country in search of a suitable spot for the foundation of his holy edifice, and was still undecided in the choice, a wild boar, which sprang out of the thicket, pointed out a fit place to him with his snout. From this circumstance the name of the monastery was derived. The monks of St. Bernard were much celebrated for their wealth and hospitality. They possessed within the circumference of a league no less than six monasteries, and were also proprietors of the rich Steinberg, whose products they transported in their own vessels to Cologne, where they found a ready market. The monastery, with all its possessions, is at present the property of the Duke of Nassau. The edifice is now used partly as a prison and partly as an asylum for

unatics; yet its cellars are still filled with the most precious wines. The view from the Rosshöhe is one of the most beautiful in the Rhine country.

As within the distance of a day's journey may be also mentioned the castle and vineyard of Johannisberg, at present the property of Prince Metternich, to whom it was presented by the Emperor of Austria, in 1816. The castle, rising in the midst of the vineyard, attracts attention by its whiteness. The Johannisberg belonged originally to the abbey-cloister of St. John, which at a later period was secularised, and in the year 1803, after the secularisation of the abbey of Fulda, the Prince of Orange, now King of Holland, obtained this valuable possession. Three years afterwards it again changed owners, having been presented by Napoleon to Marshal Kellermann. The grapes of the far-famed Johannisberg are of the *Rieslinger* variety. The finest wine is grown quite close to the castle, and partly, indeed, over the cellars. The greatest attention is here given to the culture of the vine, and, indeed, universally throughout the Rhine country; and this is attended with considerable expense. The clusters of grapes are allowed to remain on the stem as long as they will hold together, till they reach the utmost degree of ripeness; and those which fall off before the time of gathering are picked up with a fork made for this purpose. The annual produce in money is estimated at 80,000 florins, and the quantity of wine at from 25 to 30 pieces, each containing 1,300 bottles. It is scarcely necessary to mention at how high a price the produce of the good years is sold: that of the year 1822, for example, was sold at from 8,000 to 10,000 florins; and others in proportion. From Schlangenbad

a by-road leads through Frauenstein and Dotzheim to Wiesbaden, along which the traveller may proceed either on horseback or on foot. The high road to Wiesbaden leads up hill from Schwalbach, and at a short distance from Wiesbaden passes over the hill named die hohe Wurzel, from whose summit there is a beautiful view over the Rhine and the Main, with Mentz in the centre, and the Bergstrasse in the back ground. On the left is seen the village of Klarenthal, and somewhat farther on the hunting-seat of the Duke of Nassau, named the Platte; each at about the distance of an easy day's journey from Wiesbaden.

The mineral waters of Wiesbaden appear to have been known to the Romans; and Drusus built a castle there, of which some remains are still seen in the Heidenmauer. Some vestiges of Roman baths have also been discovered; one in the Schützenhof, of ninety feet in length, ten in breadth, and five in height. On some tiles, which have been dug out of the earth, the cipher of the twelfth legion has been discovered; and in the neighbourhood of the tower of the castle some Roman coins have also been found.

The Carolingian princes had a palace here, in which Charlemagne sometimes resided; and Otho the Great, who also occasionally took up his abode in it, granted to Wiesbaden, in the year 965, the privileges of a city. About the end of the thirteenth century the palace was still in a good state of repair, and was burnt down about this time, probably by the inhabitants of Eppstein, who almost entirely destroyed Wiesbaden. The ruins, which are yet standing, are used as coachhouses and warehouses.

Wiesbaden is the capital and the seat of government of the Duchy of Nassau, and contains 9,000 inhabitants. For its present degree of prosperity it is chiefly indebted to its mineral waters; for the number of visitors to the baths amounts annually to between 12,000 and 15,000, so that it is one of the most frequented of the bathing-places of Germany.

The principal hotels are, die Vier Jahreszeiten; die Adler, which is also the post-house; der Englische Hof; der Schützenhof; and die Rose.

Among the finest buildings of the city are the Cursaal, which occupies an entire side of the large square, and the hotel of the Vier Jahreszeiten; the latter is the most elegant and cheapest hotel in Wiesbaden. The above-mentioned hotels have also the most commodious baths; the bathing-rooms are from 20 to 40 high feet. The price of a bath is from 36 to 48 kreuzers. For a good bed-room the charge is from 7 to 18 florins per week.

The best tables-d'hôte are met with at the Cursaal and at the Adler; the guest is there supplied with a very great variety of viands, at the trifling charge of from 48 kreuzers to 1 florin. Opposite to the Cursaal stands the Theatre, and another side of the public square is occupied by a colonnade, which, in wet weather, affords an agreeable promenade, and is, as it were, the bazaar of Wiesbaden. The Cursaal is the place of general resort; it is provided with card-tables, and the principal balls and fêtes are given there. The interior is very elegant, and fitted up with great taste. The gallery in the large saloon is supported by 28 Corinthian columns, of dark grey marble, which is brought from

quarries in the neighbourhood of Limburg. From the Cursaal a walk, planted with acacias, leads to the Kochbrunnen, and is, at the same time, a pleasant promenade for those who are using the waters. The temperature of the Kochbrunnen is 52° of Reaumur, and the water is used both for drinking and bathing.

Besides the Kochbrunnen, there are 14 other springs, all of nearly the same temperature; it is therefore probable that they all issue from a central reservoir, though at various spots and distances, since the mineral ingredients in each differ also very little from one another.

The public Library and the Museum are in the Schlösschen, in the Wilhelm-Strasse. The former contains 60,000 volumes, among which are some very valuable manuscripts. The Museum contains chiefly antiquities and coins, which have been dug up in the neighbourhood, inscriptions, some good paintings, &c. A bas-relief, which was found at Hattersheim, near Frankfort, representing a boy, in a Phrygian cap, in the act of sacrificing an ox, is shewn as an interesting antiquity. It is supposed that this has some allusion to the worship of Mithras, which the Romans introduced from Persia.

One of the most agreeable walks at Wiesbaden is the new pleasure-ground; it leads from the gardens of the former lords, round the Cursaal, up the brook, to the much-frequented *Dietenmühle*, and from hence to the ruins of the castle of *Sonnenberg* (of which the accompanying engraving is a faithful representation), which lies at the distance of full half a league. The castle is built on a chalky hill, in the middle of the village.

The entrance to the ruins is through a gate, in pretty good preservation; towards the south side there is a view over the Rhine, and on the north side, of the neighbouring mountains. The castle was fortified by Adolphus, of Nassau, against the attacks of the lords of Eppstein.

One of the most extensive and beautiful prospects is enjoyed from the Platte, a hunting-seat of the duke, about a league distant, and which is accessible by an excellent carriage-road. The building stands upon a hill, which rises 1,300 feet above the Rhine, and is conspicuous from all sides by its whiteness; the arrangement of the interior is tasteful and appropriate; several pieces of the furniture have been formed of stag's horn, very skilfully worked. Entrance is granted to strangers without difficulty.

To the left of the road, leading to the Platte, opposite to the pheasantry, lies the former nunnery of Klarenthal, which was founded by Adolphus, of Nassau, and his wife Imagina.

Bibrich (i. e. beider Burg), the seat of the duke, lies near the road to Mentz, and is one of the most beautiful objects in the surrounding country. Its interior is elegantly furnished, and the gardens belonging to it are very beautiful.

An excursion to the Taunus range of mountains, from Wiesbaden, is particularly to be recommended to every traveller; to that portion, namely, which lies between Wiesbaden and Homburg. The road through Eppstein, which, with its old castle, is situated between the four charming valleys of Fischbach, Sorsbach, Fockenhausen, and Bremthal, is very interesting. In the valley of

Eppstein there is a mill, very romantically situated, where mineral baths, and suitable accommodations, are found. This country, with its pleasant walks, is much frequented in summer by the inhabitants of Frankfort.

One of the more distant points is Soden, two leagues distant from Eppstein, and three from Frankfort, where there are some mineral springs, three good hotels, and bathing-houses; the climate is very agreeable, and the surrounding country very beautiful. A league from Soden lies Kronberg von der Höhe, most delightfully situated. Here are some remains of the dwellings of the Templars; "der rothe Hof," and "die Hölle." Harmuth, the valiant friend of Francis of Sickingen, is distinguished among the knights of Kronberg.

One of the finest ruins in the Taunus range is that of the castle of Falkenstein, which every traveller, when at Kronberg, should visit. On a clear day, upwards of seventy villages, lying scattered around, and a part of the Rhine country, may be seen from it. The fortress of Königstein, which is only a quarter of a league distant from Eppstein, is also worthy of a visit.

The high road from Wiesbaden, through Hattersheim to Frankfort, presents nothing particularly interesting, except that the surrounding country is distinguished by its remarkable fertility, and that the landscape is bounded on the left by the Taunus chain of mountains.

Frankfort on the Main possesses a peculiar attraction for travellers, though not important to the town itself—namely, the certainty of finding here excellent hotels; and, in fact, Frankfort is celebrated far and wide from

this circumstance. As being the seat of the Diet, it is the first of the four free cities of the German Confederation; its commerce, the industry and prosperity of its inhabitants, together with its beautiful environs, render it one of the most worthy of being visited of the cities of Germany. It is situated on the right bank of the Main, and is united with Sachsenhausen, the suburb lying on the left bank, by a stone bridge of 14 arches. The number of inhabitants, including Sachsenhausen, amounts to 60,000, for the most part Lutherans; yet among them are reckoned 6000 Catholics, as many Jews, and about 2000 Calvinists. Many of the houses of the 'Neu-Stadt,' namely, on the 'Zeil,' the 'Neue Mainzer-Strasse,' and along the quays, are true palaces; they are inhabited by wealthy merchants, bankers, and persons holding official situations in the state. The streets are well paved, and in some parts very well lighted. The old town on the contrary, with its dark, narrow streets, and old painted houses, forms a great contrast with the new.

The public buildings are upon the whole not so imposing in appearance as might be expected from the opulence of the city. Among the principal may be mentioned, the old cathedral, called also the Church of St. Bartholomew, the nave of which is ascribed to the 13th, and the choir to the 14th century. It merits attention chiefly from the circumstance of its being the place of coronation of the German emperors. It contains some monuments worthy of notice, of which we shall only mention here, that of the Emperor Günther of Schwarzburg, who was slain by his competitor, Charles IV. It

was in this church also that St. Bernard preached his crusade to an enthusiastic audience.

The Town Hall, named 'der Römer,' is an edifice which presents a mixture of various styles of architecture, forming certainly no very harmonious whole, and consequently recommending itself not so much to our attention in this respect as by the historical interest associated with it; for it was here that the festivities which succeeded to the coronation were celebrated. Here also is preserved, in the election-chamber, the golden bull, by virtue of which the Emperor Charles IV., in 1356, finally determined the form of election of the German Emperors, the number of electors, and their claims to the right of election. In order to see this document, it is necessary to pay the somewhat extravagant price of a ducat. The portraits of the emperors from Conrad I. to Francis II. are hung along the walls of the hall in which the banquets were held, and it is a remarkable circumstance that the portrait of the Emperor Francis fills the last space which remained vacant. Upon the occasion of the coronation of an emperor, provisions and wine were distributed among the populace in the market-place, named 'der Römerberg,' where an ox was roasted whole. The people had also the privilege of appropriating to themselves the scarlet-cloth, on which the emperor walked when he came out of the cathedral.

The church of St. Leonard, near the river, points out the spot, where the palace of Charlemagne stood, of which however no vestige can now be discovered.

The 'Thurn-und Taxische' palace, formerly the residence of the Austrian Ambassador, who is also President of the Diet, is built in a noble style of architecture,

and is the place in which the meetings of the Diet are at present held.

Immediately over the bridge, on the side of Sachsenhausen, stands the 'Deutschordenshaus,' which is in a somewhat ruinous condition, and is used as barracks by the Austrians.

There are two institutions which have been established for the encouragement of the arts and sciences, that reflect great credit upon the citizens of Frankfort, viz. the Staedel Gallery of Paintings, and the Senkenberg Museum of Natural History. The former occupies a new and handsome edifice, built expressly for the purpose, in the 'Neue Mainzer-Strasse,' and has been named after its founder, a citizen of Frankfort, who bequeathed this collection to the city, together with a sum of money to be employed partly in the erection of an appropriate building for its reception, and partly in the foundation of an academy for young artists. The collection consists of paintings, drawings, and engravings, and is open to the public free of expence on four days in the week, viz. Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. The following paintings are considered as some of the most valuable in this collection; the portrait of Knipperdolling, by Q. Matsys; a wood with waterfall, by Ruysdael; the interior of a house, by Ostade; a child, by Rubens, said to be his own son; a small landscape, by L. Valkenstein; a female head, said to be by Van der Helst. The collection also contains some rare works of the earlier German school; as, St. Catherine, by A. Durer; the genealogy of Christ, and the series of the Priors of the Dominican order, by the elder Holbein.

The Museum of Natural History, which Senkenberg presented to the city, is near the Eschenheim gate, and contains an excellent and well-arranged selection from the various divisions of the kingdom of Nature; among them are found some rare specimens, such as are not met with in other collections, which the enterprising traveller, Rüppell, a citizen of Frankfort, brought home to enrich this Museum, as the result of his travels undertaken at his own expence to Egypt, Nubia, the coasts of the Red Sea, and Abyssinia. It is open to the public without charge twice every week, on Wednesdays and Fridays, for two hours on each day. Strangers may easily obtain admittance at all times to both collections.

In Bethmann's garden is exhibited daily from 11 to 1 o'clock Dannecker's statue of Ariadne, which deserves to be ranked among the most distinguished works of modern sculpture, and of which the inhabitants of Frankfort are justly proud, although the artist is not a native of their city, but of Würtemberg. In the neighbourhood of the garden stands the monument erected by the King of Prussia, to the memory of the Hessians who fell in the siege of Frankfort in 1792.

The City Library near the Obermain gate is one of the largest of the public buildings, and the Corinthian columns before the principal entrance give it a noble appearance. The number of volumes which it contains amounts to 45,000, comprising a considerable number of specimens of the earliest efforts of the art of printing, and the formation of the library as well as the erection of the building itself has arisen from the liberal donations of the citizens. Besides the books, it contains many excellent works of art and antiquities. On passing through the

principal entrance, to the left of the stair-case is perceived a table of granite with a Greek inscription, dedicated to Cleopatra ; in a recess on the right the imperial eagle carved in stone, and on the left a Roman wine-cask made of clay. To the curiosities of this collection belong two fragments of Papyrus with Egyptian hieroglyphics, which are preserved in glass-cases ; a goblet made in the form of a column, of silver gilt, which the English who had fled to Frankfort from the persecution of Mary, presented in token of gratitude and respect to the council of this city on their return to their native country in 1560 ; some Etruscan vases, and small Egyptian antiquities, brought home by E. Rüppell from his travels ; several original letters of Luther and Melancthon, a bust of Luther by Luke Cranach, two pair of slippers and a surplice ; also a collection of engravings, among which are a great number by Albert Durer, a valuable Manuscript of the Bible of about the 14th century, and several Bibles printed by Gutenberg, Fust and Schöffer. Among the old German Manuscripts ' der Renner ' and ' das Heldenbuch ' are the most remarkable. Lastly some Manuscripts of the Koran, two Egyptian Rolls of Papyrus, and an Ethiopian printing-press of Job Ludolf are well worthy of notice. On Wednesdays and Fridays the Library is open to the public generally, and on Tuesdays and Thursdays the citizens, for whose use it is intended, are allowed to fetch books from it from 11 till 12 o'clock.

In the ' Hirschgraben,' No. 74, the house in which Goethe was born is to be seen. The family arms of his father, which singularly enough are three lyres, still remain over the door.

Frankfort is also the birth-place of the family of the Rothschilds, and the house in which they were born is still inhabited by their mother.

The Synagogue of the Jews is a very beautiful structure, which must possess much interest for every person who has not seen a Jewish place of worship.

The Theatre has been since the end of the last century in a prosperous condition, for which it is indebted to the management of Cannabich. It is at present considered as one of the best theatres in Germany, with respect both to the representations of the drama and the opera. Performances take place five times in the week, and during the time of the fair every day.

As one of the principal of the clubs and societies of Frankfort, which include four freemason's lodges, may be mentioned the Casino Club, established in 1802, whose members are divided into two classes. To the first belong those persons who have the right of voting and pay 30 florins annually; they have besides the privilege of introducing ladies, and strangers during the space of a month. The sons of citizens, even though not established in the town, are received into the second class, and strangers also after long residence may be proposed as members. During the winter there is an assembly every Friday, to which ladies are admitted. In the saloons and other rooms are found about 100 journals of various kinds in the German, French, and English languages. The Casino balls are among the most splendid in Frankfort, and are given in the 'Roth Haus' on the 'Zeil.'

The *Colleges*, as they are called, of which there is a considerable number at Frankfort, are of a very peculiar kind, and each has its own laws, festivals, directors, and

treasury. Here may be met with, distinguished by all their peculiarities, the citizens of the old school (Spiessbürger,) occupied with cards, or engaged in conversation which turns chiefly upon politics.

The gardens and other pleasure-grounds about Frankfort are among the most agreeable of its attractions, and while they serve as an ornament to the city, afford at the same time a source of cheerful enjoyment and recreation to the inhabitants.

Frankfort has moreover its Vauxhall and Tivoli. The latter lies on the right hand of the high road to Hanau, and is a very charming place, and much visited. The 'Neue-Friedhof' at a short distance from the gates, is one of the pleasantest and most frequented promenades. From this place there is a magnificent view of Frankfort and the Taunus chain of mountains.

The favorite excursions in the neighbourhood of Frankfort are; to Wiesbaden and the Brunnens of Nassau; to the Taunus mountains and Homburg; and to the industrious and flourishing little town of Offenbach, where, among other manufactures, very good travelling carriages are built.

The situation of Frankfort, so peculiarly favorable for commerce, being on the river Main, which joins the Rhine at a distance of eight leagues to the south-west, and affords an easy channel of communication with Middle and Upper Germany as well as with the circle of the Lower Rhine, must have called the attention of its citizens at a very early period to this highly beneficial branch of human industry. The fairs which were established in the 13th century contributed greatly to its advancement; and through the discovery of new passages by sea, in consequence of

which the trade of Venice was in a great measure diverted to the Netherlands, while Frankfort attracted to itself the best part of the traffic of Augsburg and Nürnberg, a new impulse was given to every department of business. This activity was still further augmented by the inhabitants of the Netherlands, whom the cruelties of the sanguinary Alva had driven from their native country. By their enterprising spirit and experience in business, combined with the advantages derived from their foreign connections, these fugitives were enabled to establish mercantile houses upon a larger scale, and also the first banking-houses.

The traffic in foreign productions was again further increased by the blockade of the French, and soon afterwards of the Dutch harbours, in consequence of the revolutionary war. This however was not of long duration, since Napoleon in pursuance of his continental system confiscated all English goods.

The Tariff drawn from the colonial merchandise, together with the sum which the proprietors of such goods were obliged to pay in ready money, brought in a booty to Napoleon, which amounted to not less than 12 million francs. From the above-mentioned cause, viz. the blockade of the French harbours, the dealers in French wines were under the necessity of seeking a passage to the North through Frankfort, which consequently became a mart for this as well as other commodities.

The wine-trade is at present one of the most important branches of the commerce of that place.

The carrying trade as well as the banking business, which were formerly so extensive, have of late greatly decreased.

The fairs are held twice every year, the first at Easter, the second commences on the birthday of the Virgin Mary, and each of them lasts three weeks. During these fairs the hotels and private houses also are so full, that it is often extremely difficult to obtain a lodging.

Diligences set out every day to Leipsic, and perform the journey in 38 hours, to Coblentz in 12 hours; to Basel in 48 hours, through Dramstadt, Heidelberg and Carlsruhe; frequently to Maynz and Hesse Cassel, and once every Thursday, to Vienna through Nürnberg; also every day to Baden and Strasburg, and every evening to Paris; but as conveyances of all sorts are continually making changes, it is well to be informed on the spot, to prevent disappointment. There is now a railroad from Hesse Cassel to Frankfort, on which trains run to and fro several times a day, but the country is well worth seeing per road-way.

In the environs of Frankfort are two very high mountains, the *Feldberg* and the *Altkönig*, which rise two thousand feet above the level of the Maine. Those who have only a few days to spare for this excursion, should take the road through *Rodelheim*, where they will see some pretty country-houses with beautiful gardens; and through *Soden*, where there is a salt-pit and three bathing houses. From this place they may proceed to *Knonenberg*, a small town situated at the foot of the *Altkönig*, in the midst of chesnut and other fruit trees. Here they will see an old ruined castle, and several other monuments of ancient times. The *Altkönig* is very difficult to assend, but the traveller will be amply repaid for his trouble, by the magnificent prospect which he will enjoy from its summit.

A FEW WORDS TO TOURISTS,

PARTICULARLY THOSE WHO ARE VISITING THE CONTINENT
FOR THE FIRST TIME.

So soon as you have decided on the route, the foreign port you propose to land at, and the kingdoms through which you intend to travel, procure your passport, which may be had for

FRANCE.—Passport Office, 6, Poland Street ;
Consul, 4, Tokenhouse Yard.

AUSTRIA.— Ditto 7, Chandos Street ;
Consul, New Court, St. Swithin's Lane.

HOLLAND.—Consul, 123, Fenchurch Street.

PRUSSIA. Ditto 31, Broad Street Buildings.

BELGIUM. Ditto 3, Copthall Court.

SWITZERLAND.—Ditto, 24, Cateaton Street.

HAMBURGH.—Ditto 76, Cornhill.

And as customs, or rather caprices, occasionally vary in regard to matters of police, you cannot inquire too often if you are proceeding with your passport correctly, and without danger of detention or inconvenience, and be sure always to have it about you, ready to exhibit when required. Next, as to the quantity of luggage—the less you take the more easy to attend to, both in transit and inspection by the Custom House Officers, which ordeal you must submit to on entering any country,—but be sure to supply yourself with a stock of good humour, which is the most necessary commodity in quitting the shores of Old England ; for what with the novelty and non-acquain-

tance with the various customs, coinage, language, and other matters, you will have occasion to draw largely sometimes on your stock of patience and forbearance; for, recollect, few, comparatively, with whom you come in contact, understand English, and attempts to reason with and convince will be all in vain, and only tend the more to annoy you. Many English appear to have made up their minds to find fault with all they meet with, and endeavour to depreciate every thing but what they have left behind them; whereas, a more sure way could not be adopted to promote their discomfort and destroy every thing like friendship and attention. Again, so soon as you have made up your mind which way next to direct your steps, ascertain what conveyances there are, the hours of departure, and the fares, &c., and do this in good time, that you may not be inconvenienced or hurried.

It will be found a great convenience to know before your arrival in any town, the hotel to which you are going; as great annoyance has been experienced in hunting about in a strange place: do not be alarmed at the immense extent of the buildings, and their grand appearance, as it frequently happens that at the very best houses, the charges are not higher than at inferior places. In most Hotels there is some one with whom you can communicate in English, and, as far as possible, choose such places for your sojourning. You will frequently have recommendations to good houses given you by tourists who have visited them and been well used—such information, when quite disinterested, is very useful.

With regard to money, there are tariffs and tables of

comparative value, for which you are referred to the various guide books; but in all the continental towns there are money changers, who are to be depended on, and will gladly take our sovereigns: always make a point, in going into another kingdom, to get rid of the coin of the last country, to prevent loss, &c.

There are first-rate steam ships to all the continental ports twice a week; and the General Steam Navigation Company publish monthly lists of the stations, hours, &c., and generally the names of the vessels: it is well to provide yourself with the latest list, as it will give you much useful information connected with the passage. The Steamers are mostly of a first-rate character, and the fares moderate. It may be preferred to go one way and return another;—thus, in leaving London, go to Holland via Rotterdam, thence by Delft, the Hague, Scheveningen, Leyden, Catwyk, Haarlem, Amsterdam, Broek, Saardam, Utrecht, Ameronjen, Rheenen, Arnheim, Nymegen, where you can rejoin the steamer at Rotterdam. Or, from London to Antwerp, thence to Brussels, and through the beautiful scenery of the Netherlands; the valley of the Meuse differing essentially from the Rhine, is of so lovely a character that it partakes of much of the romantic appearance of the Wye: thence from Leige to Aix-la-Chapelle and Cologne; but this is entirely a matter for the tourist's own choice, and which ever route he decides on taking, we most heartily wish him health and enjoyment; and that, amidst his Continental pleasures, he may not lose the relish of his British home, and the pure delights of an "English Fire Side."

